MAYFAIR

Volume 34
Number 12
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PLUS! X-Rated Comics

Anastasia
Nikki & Jen
Sofia
Marian
Jackie & Liz
Peggy
Sarah
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Penny

MAYFAIR
PRP Volume 34 Number 12
A Paul Raymond Publication

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Contributors

Allan Bryce	*Porn in the UK & Sizzlers*
Saul Kell	*Rude Comics Feature*
Nice Scandinavian Chap	*Drink Your Milk*

Photographers

J. S. Hicks	*Anastasia*
Hank Londoner	*Nikki & Jen, Peggy*
Peter Flodqvist	*Sofia*
Gianni Di Palma	*Marian*
Melvin Kaplan	*Jackie & Liz*
Stuart Wilmott	*Sarah*
Chantel Thomas	*Samantha*
John Graham	*Penny*

PRINTED IN THE UNITED KINGDOM
Published every four weeks by
Paul Raymond Publications Ltd,
2 Archer Street, London W1V 8JJ, England.
Published in North America in association with
Mayfair Glen Publishing Inc., PO Box 815,
Sandy Hook, CT 06482, USA.
Colour by Technik, Berkhamsted, Herts.
Printed by The Artisan Press Ltd,
Beaumont Leys, Leicester.

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Distribution: Comag, Tavistock Road,
West Drayton, Middlesex UB7 7QE
Telephone: (01895) 444055
Distributed in North America and Canada by
Curtis Circulation Company, 730 River Road,
New Milford, NJ 07646-3048, USA
Tel: (201) 634 7400
Subscriptions and back issues:
Comag Mail Order Services, Tavistock Road,
West Drayton, Middlesex UB7 7QE
Telephone: (01895) 433722
Copyright © Paul Raymond Publications Ltd 1999.
ISSN 0025 6161
Custodian of records for Paul Raymond Publications Ltd is Carl Snitcher. Any records the publisher is required by law to maintain are located at 2 Archer Street, London W1V 8JJ UK
Custodian of records for Mayfair Glen Publishing Inc. is Lisa Massaro. Any records the publisher is required by law to maintain are located at
27 Glen Road, Sandy Hook, CT 06482
Phone: 0171 292 8000
Fax: 0171 734 5030
Back Issues & Subscriptions: 01895 433722

Where It's At!

REGULARS

Mayfair Male 4

We asked the bloke who delivers our mail if he had any idea what was in his sack each day, and do you know what he said? 'Don't be so fucking cheeky!'

Scene From Mayfair 38

Our news and reviews section just gets madder every issue – just check out our 'Box Of The Non Bizarre' bit if you don't believe us…

Decades Of Decadence 42

Have you ever wondered what your dads were getting their rocks off over thirty years ago? No, neither have we. Still, the answers are all here!

Celebrity Sizzlers 60

There's a star man, waiting in the sky. He'd like to come and see us, but… we never feature men in our *Celebrity Sizzlers* column. The silly old sod.

Quest 90

Get out in that kitchen and rattle those pots and pans. Then, when you're done with the washing up, why not suck on a big fat juicy cock? Mm!

You see! Superstars are just like us after all! Peta Wilson smokes a fag on the crapper on page 60!

THE GIRLS

Have you ever seen a gorgeous girl getting fucked bandy with an empty champagne bottle? We have. And what's more, we've got the pictures to prove it! Yes, juicy Jackie and lovely Liz [below] really went at it during their first lezzie photoshoot – honestly, you had to see it to believe it! – so now we're planning to do a few more alcohol-related sets for future editions. Lovely bubbly!

Anastasia 5

Peggy 55

Jackie & Liz 43

FEATURES

Kylie Minogue 12

When an undercover snapper showed us his Kylie shots, we where so quick to whip out our cheque book we hurt our wrists!

You should be so lucky, lucky lucky! See pouting popster Kylie Minogue go totally topless on page 12!

[Right] If this were a real live girl, we bet she'd be a bit of a handful…

Porn In The UK 20

Okay, so this issue our featured hard-core pornographer isn't actually *from* the UK – but he was over here to peddle his smut, so surely that counts!

Drink Your Milk! 30

Milk often comes in pints, and so did we when we saw these shots of two young Scandinavian chicks lapping up the creamy white stuff by the gallon!

Lead In Your Pencil 52

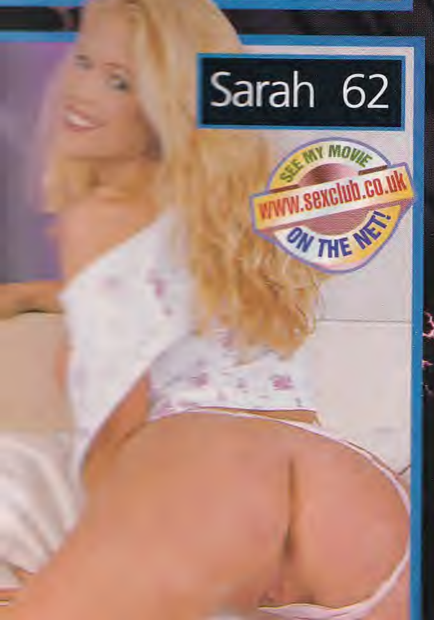
We've never seen a boner in The Beano, and there ain't no fanny in The Dandy. These foreign comic books are different, though. Very fucking different!

Meet Liz Leighton, a hard-core porn star in the making. She doesn't wear her heart on her sleeve – as you can see! – and she certainly isn't a member of Mensa, either! Page 20

Marian 31

Nikki & Jennifer 13

Sofia 23



Sarah 62

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MAYFAIR MALE

Mayfair Male

CARRY ON CARRIE

Years ago you used to have a couple of pages about a cartoon girl called Carrie. What happened to her? I have searched for her on the net as well but have not had any luck. Are there any web sites for her?

Mike, Lincoln

Carrie hung up her skimpy knickers over a decade ago, and although we often reprint her cartoons in our *Decades of Decadence* section – although not this issue, as none of the corresponding editions featured one! – there are no plans to reprise her saucy adventures. As for Internet sites, we are not aware of any… but if anyone out there knows better, do tell!

CAN I SEE CLAIRE BARE?

I'd like to say how much I like Claire Cass. Ever since I saw her dressed as a ballerina back in Volume 33 Number 12 I've had my fingers crossed that she'd make a video. Has she been in any, or do you know where I could make further enquiries?

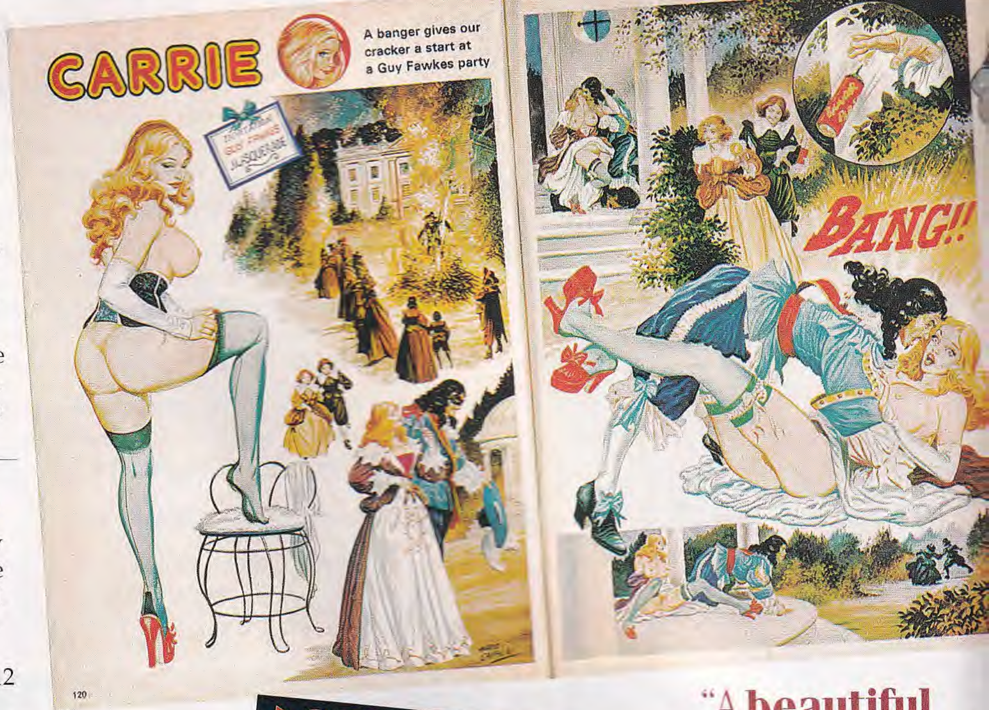
G. Manchester

Miss Cass is hard at work as a top fashion designer and doesn't have the time to model for us anymore. She *is* featured in the latest edition of our sister publication, *Sexual Fantasy*, however – in both sizzling still pictures (within the mag) and full motion video (on the cover-mounted CD-ROM). Call our subscriptions and back issues hotline for further details: 01895 433 700

WIN A CRATE OF BEER!

Got a red hot tale you want to share with us? Then send it in! Every month we're awarding a crate of tasty EB beer to the writer of the horniest letter, so send your torrid tales to us at: Mayfair Male, 2 Archer Street, London W1V 8JJ.

It's time for EB
EB


CARRIE
A banger gives our cracker a start at a Guy Fawkes party
BANG!!
120

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[Above and Left] Super cutie Claire Cass appears in our CD-ROM title, *Sexual Fantasy*. So buy it… now!

> "A **beautiful** face, **perfect breasts** and a **bulging pussy**"
> *– S.B. Via E-mail*

LOG ON AND FUCK!

I am stunned at the sheer beauty of Gemma. She is quite simply the best looking girl I have ever seen. A beautiful face, perfect breasts and a bulging pussy that would drive the most conservative of men wild, complement her stunning figure. Looking at the pictures brought back fond memories of a girl I got between the sheets with last summer. I had just bought a computer with Internet access and checked out one of the chat-rooms. I ended up chatting to somebody called 'BlondeAmy' who described herself as tall, blonde and horny – and although I thought it was a joke she gave me intimate details about herself, including the fact she had just had her clitty pierced.

I asked if I could see it and she said 'yes'!

So that night I travelled to London and met her at a club. She was just as she described. Wearing a tiny white dress her unfettered breasts showed up her nipples beautifully. We had a few drinks and left the

WE NEVER HAVE ANY TROUBLE GETTING UP FOR WORK IN THE MORNINGS – JUST A QUICK PEEK AT YOUR LEWD LETTERS IS USUALLY ENOUGH TO DO THE TRICK!

If you've been licking, sucking, tweaking, stroking, fingering or even having sex, we'd like to hear about it! So send your lewd letters to us at:

MAYFAIR MALE,
2 ARCHER St,
LONDON W1V 8JJ
MAYFAIR E-MALE:
mayfair@pr-org.co.uk

TALK DIRTY TO US!

Anastasia

PHOTOGRAPHED BY
J. S. HICKS

Personal Details

Age: *21*
Vital Statistics: *34B-21-33*
Second Profession: *Tennis Coach*
Home Town: *Maryland, USA*

"I felt the **familiar** build-up in my **balls** and I **came** into her **hot snatch**"
S.B, Via E-mail

"She sat **down** on my **face** and I **licked** her **cunt**"
– S.B, Via E-mail

club, hiring a taxi back to her flat, and as soon as Amy let me into her flat she turned around and planted her lips full on mine. We kissed for ages with her soft lips sucking on my tongue. My erection was by now out of control and as she ground her crotch against mine I pushed my hands up her tight dress, massaging her bum through her silk panties which were now quite wet. She broke off the kiss, held my hand and led me into the bedroom where we got into bed. She unbuttoned her top and as the first boob was exposed I could wait no longer. I freed my aching erection from my trousers and wanked myself. By now, Amy was naked except for her tiny panties. She pulled down my trousers and pants in one go whilst I removed my top, and in no time she was on top of me, sucking my cock. She wrapped her tongue around the tip, milking the pre-come, until I finally came, spurting all over her ample breasts. But by the fiery look in her eyes, I could tell that she was not finished.

She stood on the bed and pulled down her panties, giving me a wonderful view of her swollen pussy and, of course, the little ring attached to her clit. She sat down on my face and I licked her cunt, holding onto her hips. She was moaning and sighing loudly, grinding her pussy against my mouth. After she came she rolled off exhausted, but now I had another hard-on that needed satisfying. So I climbed on and got her into the missionary position, holding her legs apart, nudging my cock against her pussy. She was begging for it so I plunged deep into her, our bodies melting into one in the heat. I shafted her for ages as she lifted her hips to meet each one of my thrusts. After a while, I felt the familiar build-up in my balls and I came into her hot snatch. So next time you meet a blonde on the net go along with her – she might be telling the truth!

S.B, Via E-mail

Blondes on the net, eh? That's the sort of home shopping we like!

GETTING A BUZZ...

Let me tell you about the first time I ever used a vibrator [okay, go on then – SubEd]. It was my birthday and my husband had taken me for lunch. Before we went to the restaurant he left me for a moment to go into a sex shop to buy my birthday present. I was expecting lingerie so was a little embarrassed when I opened the box in the restaurant to find a large purple vibrator complete with textured sheaths to fit onto it. Although our sex life is energetic I hadn't used toys before and my hubby managed to work me up into a dripping, panting state of excitement just by describing to me how he wanted to see me pleasure myself with it. By the time we left the restaurant I was sure the world could tell I was horny!

"Nothing **beats** the **sensation** of being **watched** whilst you **wank**!"
– Mrs. M South, via e-mail

When we got home we went straight upstairs to the bedroom and tore our clothes off. The temptation was almost too strong to give into the arousal and shag like animals, but with great restraint my

page 37

Anastasia

PHOTOGRAPHED BY
J. S. HICKS

Personal Details
Age: *21*
Vital Statistics:
34B-21-33
Second Professio
Tennis Coach
Home Town:
Maryland, USA

It's a bit late for Wimbledon, isn't it love? *Sure, but we've only just had the US Open – and I am an all-American girl, after all!*

GRAPHITE II MID PLUS

We wouldn't mind getting a few lessons from you – have you got a firm grip?

Honey, I've got the firmest grip on earth – you don't want it slipping out when you're playing, do you?

Er, no. That's not what you want at all…
My favourite thing about tennis is being able to shout 'New balls, please!' without getting embarrassed!

GRAPHITE II MID PLUS

YOU SHOULD BE SO... LUCKY, LUCKY LUCKY!

ELLE
TheGuard

Once again the Mayfair beer kitty has been drained to the dregs in rder to ring you xclusive hots of top star without her bra. This issue, it's uperstar Aussie soap-dodger Kylie Minogue's turn. Go on, girl…

"An antipodean **sex goddess** for the **90s**"

We should all be so lucky, lucky, lucky enough to find ourselves on some tropical beach with perky popster Kylie Minogue parading her tits around in front of us. since this is unlikely to happen in the near future – not while re still going out with her sister Danni, eh? – we're bringing these exclusive pap shots of Kylie showing off her small but fectly formed nawks for a bloke who probably doesn't appreciate as much as we would. Well, has he got all her records?

To be honest, cute little Kylie used to be a bit of a joke in circles, but that was a long time ago when she was fresh out Ramsey Street and teenybopping on *Top Of The Pops* to the dless rhythms of Stock, Aitken and Waterman. But she was er, clever, clever enough to survive all that and reinvent herself n antipodean sex goddess for the 90s, complete with a newly et cred musical style that has made her second only to Madonna op star popularity, although sadly she doesn't get her baps out ublic anywhere near as often as Maddy.

Whatever else you might say about the former *Neighbours* star, 's certainly got staying power. Voted 'Skybabe Of The Decade' by *Sky* magazine, Kylie's 32 next year and hotter than ever, despite the bad luck of having had to withdraw her seventh album, *Impossible Princess*, a couple of years back because of the death of Princess Diana. "The press are always criticising me for changing my image," she said recently. "But everyone does. If you went up to a person ne street and asked them to give you a picture of themselves in 7 or 1988 they wouldn't do it." Very true. So we hope you appre- e how nicely we had to ask to get these tits-out shots…

Kylie's **32** next year and **hotter** han ever"

"So what d'ya say, cobber? Does my bum look big in this?"

Nikki & Jennifer

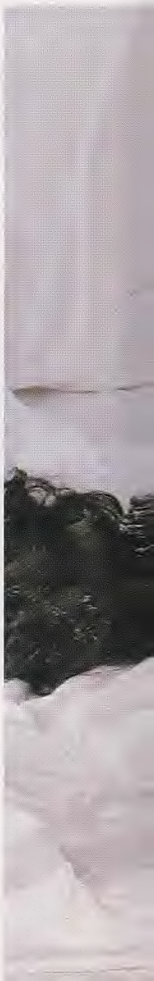
PHOTOGRAPHED BY HANK LONDONER

Nikki's Details

Age: 24
Vital Statistics: *36DD-26-36*
Second Profession: *Model*
Home Town: *Bournemouth*

Jennifer's Details

Age: 22
Vital Statistics: *36D-26-37*
Second Profession: *Sales Assistant*
Home Town: *Stoke-On-Trent*



People always want to know if two-girl shoots are real. If you really 'do it'. *[Nikki] I know. They should realise that's half the fun. And if it's fun – I come.*

[Jen] I don't always get aroused doing single shoots, but if I'm with somebody like Nikki you can't help but get off on it. I mean, come on… who wouldn't? She's lush!

We can see that!

[Nikki] Girls know how to turn each other on real fast, they know what works.

[Jen] You're telling me. Stick you're fingers back in!

THE UK

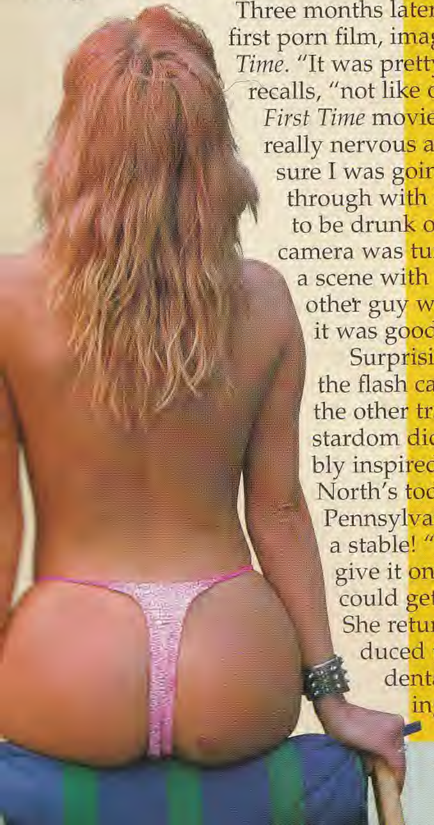
know she's going to be a **big**, **big** star" – *John Gallo, Pornographer*

Can you guess what her films involve? That's right, her fanny and acting abilities.

tits I'm just a regular girl," she smiles. "I came to LA from Pennsylvania to do some photo shoots and some dancing in the clubs. I didn't originally plan to do any porno, but after talking to some girls in the clubs I thought I'd give it a shot..." She says she bought a porn star mag, looked in the back for the addresses of the various companies and... er... Robert was her father's brother.

SHE'S GOT FORM

We've all imagined what the auditions for a porno movie are like, but disappointingly Liz insists all she had to do was fill out a form! "They ask you what you are willing to do on film – girl/girl, boy/girl, anal, that sort of thing. And they take polaroids of you – just normal stuff, nothing kinky. When I filled the form in I said I wasn't prepared to do anal or any gang bangs, not yet, anyway..." Well, that's fair enough. After all, a gal should never go the whole way on a first date, should she?



Three months later she was shooting her first porn film, imaginatively called *My First Time*. "It was pretty professional," she recalls, "not like one of those amateurish *First Time* movies. I've got to admit I was really nervous at the start. I wasn't even sure I was going to be able to go through with it. I thought I might need to be drunk or something, but once the camera was turned on it was fine. I did a scene with Peter North and some other guy who I didn't know. Yeah, it was good, actually."

Surprisingly, the wads of money, the flash cars, the AIDS tests and all the other trappings of overnight porn stardom did not follow. In fact, possibly inspired by the size of Peter North's todger, she went back to Pennsylvania and got a job running a stable! "But then I thought I'd give it one more shot and see if I could get a contract or something." She returned to LA and was introduced to John Gallo, who coincidentally happened to be looking for a contract girl to front up his Klimaxxx line of hardcore vids. It was obviously a case of lust at first sight and the rest, as they say, is *his* story!

"The reason for employing a contract girl," explains John, "is to give your company an identity. It's a big commitment, because you've got to go off and make a whole series of movies with this girl, and then the advertising has to kick in, and if the public don't like that girl then you've got a big problem. I don't foresee any problem with Liz, because she is one very hot young woman. I know she's going to be a big, big star."

"I wasn't prepared to do **anal** or any **gang bangs**, not **yet**, anyway" – *Liz Leighton, Porn Actress*

PIZZA THE ACTION?

What else have Klimaxxx pictures got going for them? "Well, I come from a background in mainstream Hollywood pictures," reiterates John, "and I produce my sex movies in exactly the same way as they make movies in Hollywood. First we have a story, and then we find a place for the sex. That to me is very important. Otherwise all you've got is the same old, 'Hi, I'm the pizza man, why don't you suck my dick?' type of shit!"

There are no pizza men in *Devilish Delights*

And here's saucy Liz on set perched in the director's chair. Sorry, in the deckchair.

"And this is how I wear my hair. And show off my pants."

"Hi, I'm the **pizza** man, why don't you **suck** my **dick**?"

Parts 1 and 2, the two-tape magnum opus that will hopefully launch Liz Leighton into the porno stratosphere. Asking her to describe the plot causes her pretty brow to wrinkle in concentration, but with a little prompting from John she does remember that she plays Beelzebub, the devil in female guise. "I treat men like shit," she enthuses, "and I get to wear all these fetish outfits and be real mean to guys like Tony Tedeschi. It's pretty neat." Sounds like an award-winner to us already…

Awards would be a bonus but, bless her cotton socks, Liz says she has no real expectations other than to do the best that she can. "Jenna Jameson is huge right now and I'd like to be as big as her," she sighs. "But you know I got into this business because I enjoy being an exhibitionist and having fun. I'm not in it just for the money."

"I got into this business because I **enjoy** being an **exhibitionist** and **having fun**" – *Liz Leighton, Porn Actress*

She doesn't wear her heart on her sleeve. It's on her ass!

Neither is John, apparently. He feels he's on a mission from God to produce quality porn that will make his company a household name, though in what kind of households I dread to think. Next before the camera for Liz and Klimaxxx is *The Adventures Of Windy Titty.* "It's like a take-off of *The Secret Life Of Walter Mitty,*" John enthuses. "We're shooting it over two days to get some real quality into it." Hmm… two whole days, eh?

DEALS ON SQUEALS

Gallo is very aware of the importance of the UK market, and he says he always shoots 'soft' versions of his movies to market here. "I like the UK. I'm very comfortable here. I've

MEET THE GANG (BANG)

Klimaxxx Video Productions promise to deliver 'The Ultimate In Full Contact Adult Video' – which makes it sound like they've got Jackie Chan fucking for them! Instead they have quite a stable of hot porno babes, such as Sindee Coxxx, Lovette, Jill Kelly, Kylie Ireland, Johnni Black and Monique Delon doing the business in productions that range from 'fairly ambitious' to 'for fuck's sake let's get this thing finished in time for lunch!' Into the latter category fall tapes like *Nasty Girls*, a video magazine made up of girl-next-door types checking their watches to see if they're into overtime yet while getting shafted by scary-looking blokes. More ambitious is *Seduce And Destroy*, starring Shanna McCullough as secret agent Amanda Wreckenwith (think about it), licensed to shag like a nympho rabbit, and Britain's very own Nici Sterling. Nici plays arch-villain Anna Mosity (think about it again), and the budget stretches to a car, boat and plane chase that wouldn't look out of place in an episode of *T.J. Hooker*.

"True to form he **spunks** up **enough** to fill a **ten** gallon **hat**"

Among the biggest Klimaxxx successes to date have been *What You Are In The Dark*, a vampire yarn starring Alex Dane as the best sucker in the business, and *Arizona Gold*, in which Jill Kelly sports a mean pair of 45s – Peter 'Beer Can' North is in this as well, and true to form he spunks up enough to fill a ten gallon hat. They've also done well with the five-volume *Adventures In Paradise* series which delivers 'Sun, Sea, Fun and Buns' aplenty as a group of uninhibited beach bunnies run through the usual double penetration, anal and facial routines in various secluded sun-spots.

Apart from making their own hardcore flicks, Klimaxxx are also the main distributors for the Helen Duval line of continental movies. Helen is actually a busty blonde French babe named Monique Covet who's had more hands inside her than Sooty, and her German-made films tend to exploit that country's fondness for kinky action. Helen's films have lavish locations, but the best title has to be *Sinful Desire*, where our heroine falls in love with a ruthless criminal named Fernando and agrees to help him smuggle three million dollars' worth of computer equipment into the UK. Sadly, she gets caught and sent for trial. Will it stand up in court? The judge's knob does, and Helen steps in to handle it. Who needs *Kavanagh QC* with action like this?

Come Poke Me Hole
Chloe
Johny Black
Melanie Stone
Piero
Mandi Frost
Kyle Stone
Steve Hatcher
Jonathan Morgan
Frank Towers
She's Built To Ball!
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VOLUME 5
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Hot Holidays! Sex on Beaches, Boats and Cool Pools.
Klimaxxx
Adventures in PARADISE
VOLUME 3
It's Sun, Sea, Fun & Buns
Klimaxxx
HELEN DUVAL
presents:
01
Klimaxxx
HELENA DUVAL
Monique Covet
a Dangerous Day
WORDS of LUST
Klimaxxx
Treasure Hunt

Acting masterclass No 182.
'Perfecting the doggie-fuck.'

just signed a very big deal with a UK-based cable channel, and it has worked out very nice for me. The soft versions will go out through MIA video."

Liz seems a bit left out, so I attempt to bring her back into the conversation with the ever-popular question about her favourite sexual position. Again it proves a tough one to answer, and after thinking for a good minute or so she shrugs and says, "I guess I don't really have one. You know, if I'm doing it and enjoying it, that's great. I go with the flow, you know?" Yes, we know.

Other things you might want to know about Liz Leighton include the fact that she's really into girl/girl stuff, has a 34D chest that has been surgically enhanced but she thinks is "still quite small, because I don't want to look like a freak show." She also says that her family don't know what she is doing for a living, a fact that may or may not change depending on how effective John's publicity drive turns out to be.

In the end Joe Public will decide whether Liz Leighton rises to the lofty heights of Jenna Jameson or ends up in the remainder bin with the thousands of other porn star casualties. When asked to sum up what makes her different, Liz is frankly stuck. But John Gallo has the last word as always. "Listen," he says earnestly. "She's not just any trollop on the street running around and jumping into bed with any guy. This gal has star quality, take my word for it."

And she obviously has. Taken his word for it, that is.

One instance where we'd be more than happy to sit near the taps.

Sofia

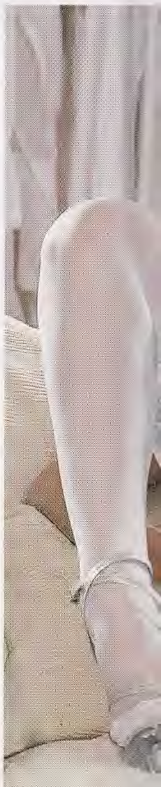
PHOTOGRAPHED BY
PETER FLODQVIST

Personal Details

Age: *20*
Vital Statistics: *34C-24-34*
Second Profession: *Student*
Home Town: *Stafford*

Here, you look like Emma from the Spice Girls.

What, Baby Spice? Oh don't say that, she's a bit weedy isn't she? Geri was the coolest.



Yeah. She had the best pair of tits too!

Do I really look like Emma? Maybe I could make some money as a 'look-a-like'. Perhaps an x-rated one!

You'd have to have
a proper showreel.
To show me in action?
Where do I get one made?

We've got a camcorder!

Men Only

THE ONE AND ONLY!

POP YOUR CORK!

£2.60
MENONLY

Drink Your Milk!

*This is a genuine TV ad from the Dutch Milk Marketing Board, aiming to make more people drink milk. It is. No, honest, it is.**

Hey, folks! There's a new drink in town called milk! Here you go, Martha, stick it down your neck...
Okay, w... ughh... ...ughh ...gulp, splutter ...!
You see, milk is good for you, and I'll prove it. By pouring it over my tits!
Glub... ...Glub!
This chart shows the percentage of people whose health has significantly improved after...
Oh, hang on. It's just my fanny!
Okay, Martha. Why do you like milk?
Splutter... ...cough... I...gulp. I... splutter I just do... ...glub!
I hate milk, I hate milk, I hate milk
I love my milk. You know why?
Because it makes me smile and it's good for my bones
And you should always drink your milk in the nude
This is because of... erm... the calcium. The director told me that!
Ha, ha, ha! I have tricked you all massively! I'm not drinking milk at all!

*It's not, we've made it up

Look, Martha loves her milk. How are you getting on, baby?
Ulp... ...Cough F... ...Ulp... F... Fine Gulp...
You see? Look how healthier Martha is thanks to milk
I... I can't see
Now it's my turn to drink milk. Mmm...
That's right, I'm joking. It's actually the stuff that comes out of dicks!
But hey, drink milk anyway! Bye!
END

Personal Details

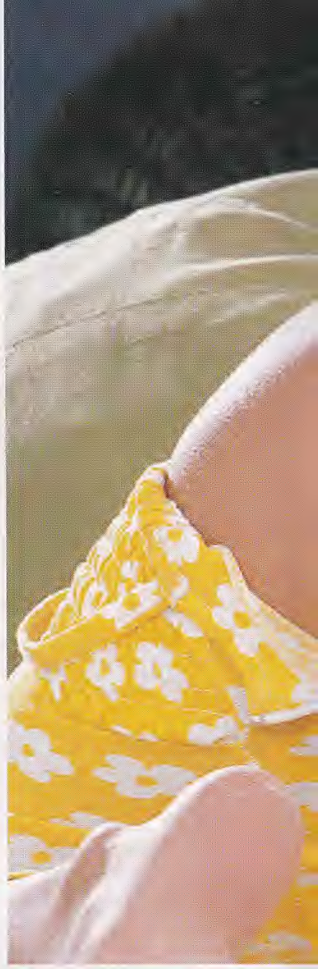
Age: *21*
Vital Statistics: *34D-22-33*
Second Profession: *Dancer*
Home Town: *Reading*

Marian

PHOTOGRAPHED BY GIANNI DI PALMA

So you're a stripper, then?
No I'm not! I'm a dancer…

So you don't take off any clothes at all at work?
No. Okay, maybe a few.



So you *are* a stripper!

No, I'm not! I dance in a club. It's not stripping, it's… erm… a form of art! I did have to dance in a cage recently though.

Please continue…

It was a wild club. I was in this cage and I had water sprayed all over me so my clothes were see-through. But it wasn't stripping!

● page 5 ▶

husband just sat down and watched me pleasure myself. I propped a large mirror up so that I could watch the action, then took up my new toy. I admit to being a little nervous, this was a new area for me and I wasn't sure what I expected to feel, so I turned it on gently and rubbed my clit and labia with the tip of the vibrator.

"I **rubbed** my **clit** and **labia** with the very **tip** of the **vibrator**"

– Mrs. M South, via e-mail

I surprised myself by gasping out loud as the most instant orgasm of my life rolled over me; not the huge, deep internal sort of orgasm that comes when I clench my vaginal muscles around a pulsating cock, but a fast and fluttering sensation that made my nipples harden.

By now my husband was definitely getting hard so I lay back on the pillows where he could get a full look and I had a good view in the mirror. My legs were spread wide open and against my fair skin and auburn pussy hair the quivering purple tip of the machine looked truly obscene. I pressed the tip hard into the side of my clitoris and turned the dial up to maximum. The sensation was so intense I felt juices flow out of my cunt.

Now I was truly wet and my husband was breathing heavily. I leant over and held the vibrator against the root of his dick while I gave him a single, huge, deep-throated slurp. He nearly came right then, and I know I did. I reclined again and this time slid the full length of the toy into myself, its smooth coolness contrasted sharply with my hot slippery fluids, but although it was pleasant it wasn't what I wanted. I needed a real dick!

"The sensation was so **intense** and I felt **juices** flow out of my **cunt**"

– Mrs. M South, via e-mail

Unable to contain myself I locked my legs behind his back and thrust myself onto his throbbing member. I've never known his cock to feel so big. We bucked and climaxed together in the wettest flood of cum that I've ever experienced. Now the vibrator is a welcome addition to the bedroom, I even use it alone sometimes, but nothing beats the sensation of being watched whilst you wank!

Scene from Mayfair

The multi-faced news gorgon emerges from the sea and roars, "I am Scene! I am Scene!" surveying the landscape with his one, rat-like eye. In other words, here's our news and reviews section…

STICK THE BOOT IN!

Bouncing Soles
Dr. Air Wair Martens

Dr Martens have become something of an icon over the years. A favourite hardy boot of soldiers, punks, blokes with really big feet who can't wear anything else, skinheads, grunge kids, coppers, indie chicks, and everybody in-between, the DM has always been as popular as water. Maybe you wear a pair yourself, or maybe you've just had your head kicked in by one, whatever, you're sure to enjoy this hefty book all about the boot's culture.

Simply entitled 'Dr. Martens' (on the Airwair Limited label) this is a fine read and superbly illustrated, with pictures from various time zones of all kinds folk wearing their docs. There are pictures of rock stars, fans, even one of a mad hippy chick throwing a great big fuck-off metal pipe at a policeman, plenty to keep you busy basically. See for yourself as it's out now.

Radion
Blessed Ethel

CRAP SCI-FI CHARACTER OF THE MONTH

This month's crap sci-fi character is Mandroid (half-man, half-droid, hence the name Mandroid) from the 1983 classic science fiction movie *The Eliminators*. Here, Mandroid demonstrates the use of his mobile unit. Watch out, Mandroid!

Freakiness From Fortean Times Box of the Bizarre

OFF HIS ROCKER

A 40-year-old man from Brushgrove in Northern Australia was charged with offensive behaviour, trespassing and malicious damage after allegedly having sex with a rocking horse. Get down, Dobbin!

SEAL OF DISAPPROVAL

A sailor, John Buston, spent an hour awaiting rescue after a seal he had befriended knocked him overboard and sank his boat as he leant over the side in the River Stour, Essex.

BOTTOMS UP – RIGHT UP!

A 43-year-old Honduran fisherman called Lopez slept in a field near his home after drinking a litre of aguardiente, a fiery local spirit. When he woke up he felt something painful inside him which moved up and dow when he walked. An X-ray showed an 11cm bottle wedged right up his rectum, surgeon Reiniery Jiminez told reporters. Lopez said he had subsequently given up drink.

STIFF IN BED

A German couple took a $36-a-night room at the Burgundy Motor Inn, just off Atlantic City's casino strip. Although they complained to the man-agement about the smell, they stayed in the room overnight. In the morning they were given another room. Maids who came to clean the room removed the mattress and found a man's body in the boxframe underneath. It was no known how long it had been there.

OFF WITH HIS COCK!

Made in 1975, *A Woman Called Abé Sada* is a bit of a mad one. The majority of the film sees a Japanese woman romping around with some geezer and, just when you think that's all there is to it, she cuts off his 'gentleman'. Oh yes. Out on the Pagan Video Label, this is the kind of flick you'd usually leave to those mates of yours who think arthouse movies are actually worth watching, although this is apparently regarded as a 'classic'. There certainly are some novel scenes, and you might be thrilled or even mildly entertained. Just keep your legs crossed.

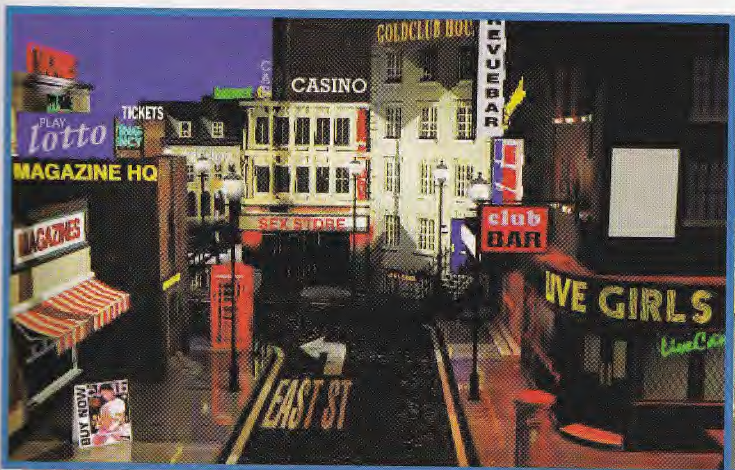
LOOK AT SEXCLUB!

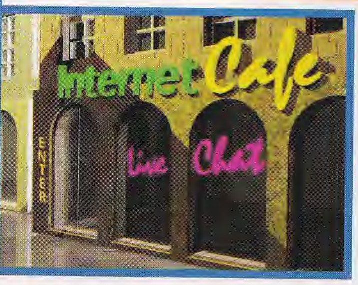
Yes, we know we keep going on about it, but we have to keep mentioning our saucy Internet site because a) it's fucking excellent, and b) our promotions department make us. If you still haven't got the message as to what it's all about, then maybe it's high time you logged on and saw it with your own amazed eyes.

For a basic subscription of £9.95 per month you can access all of our magazines on-line, visit the Internet café, the *Mayfair* casino and – the real treat – the cinema where you can watch the latest mini-movies (there are in excess of 50 which are updated monthly!) in which our models reveal all…

Or, if the mood takes you, you can pay the premium rate of £14.95 and tune into live-cam, have a one-on-one chat with any of our many raunchy girls, and forthcoming features include merchandise and 'Goldcard' membership to receive free and half-price tickets for nightclubs and table-dancing clubs.

That address again? Okay, here it is: `www.sexclub.co.uk`





Freakiness From Chris
Box of the Non Bizarre

NOT A WITCH

David Fawms awoke early one morning in September to see a witch sitting on the chair in his bedroom looking at him. David, 41, hurriedly put the light on and then realised it wasn't a witch at all, it was just a pair trousers he had carelessly slung over the chair and, in the dark, it had mildly resembled an evil old witch.

"It was really scary for a moment," David later commented. "But I'm so glad it wasn't a witch."

BARKING DOG

Kerry Fenkwith, 34, grew concerned when her dog began barking for no reason. Looking around her home in Melbourne, Australia, Kerry was unable to figure out what had upset her dog. Said Kerry, "I couldn't see or hear anything so I just presumed he had made a mistake or heard something miles away. Dogs have got better hearing than us, haven't they?"

LOSING CONTROL

While driving back to his Yorkshire home late one night, shop owner Derek Snecks was convinced that his car might suddenly veer off the road and crash. "I just imagined what would happen if I lost control," Derek later told his friends. "I had this terrible thought that something bad might happen but thankfully it didn't." Derek arrived home safely where he greeted his wife, Margaret.

TWIST OFF
EB
1872
Specjal Pils

DRINK UP. AGAIN.

If you haven't yet sampled the delights of EB Beer then let us do it for you. Hmm… oh yeah, that tastes pretty damn sweet. You see, EB isn't just any old beer, it's… well it's called EB for a start off. And… erm, it's got a cap which is apparently easy to twist off. And it claims that it doesn't give you a hangover.

And… look, we're not going to whore it to you any longer. It's called EB and it's nice, and yes we did review it last month and we're going to keep on plugging it until you get the message, okay? Cheers!

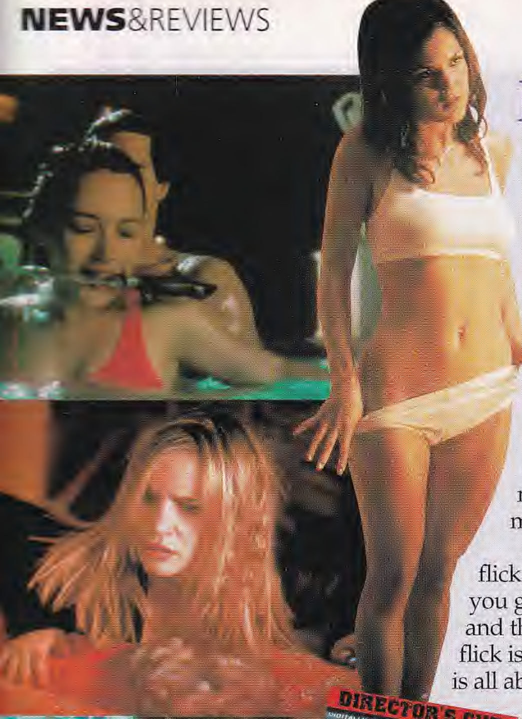
THERE'LL BE BLUE BIRDS OVER…

Win Ben Dover DVDs!
BEN DOVER IN LONDON
Ben Dover
DVD
18

Ahh… this is what the perverted world has been waiting for – porn films on DVD! Never mind those label-less video tapes you've got lurking in your room, the ones you've watched so many times that flickering lines appear during the final cum shot. Crystal clear picture quality is what you need, and that's what DVD promises. Although there's yet to be a massive influx of the real hardcore stuff, you can satisfy your needs with the likes of *Ben Dover In London* and *Ben Behaving Badly* which have been re-released to appeal to the likes of your good self.

If you fancy winning these two dirty DVDs then simply stick your name and address on a postcard (or the reverse of a sealed-down envelope) and send it to us at: "LET ME BEN DOVER", Mayfair, 2 Archer St, London W1V 8JJ. We'll randomly select one lucky winner from a large hat – using a robotic arm – before 9th December.

BEN Behaving Badly
Ben Dover



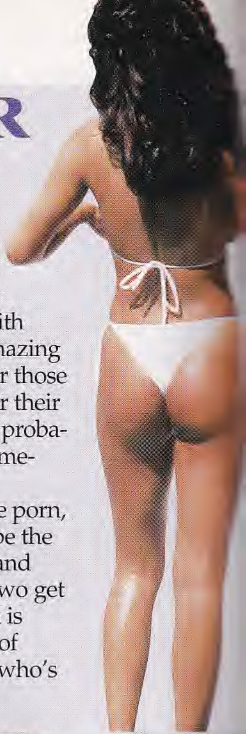
MAYFAIR'S FILM CORNER

We've gone all Barry Norman again this month having sniffed out a ruck of films that you may have missed. Unlike proper film mags where they use clever words like 'jurisprudence', 'transcending' and 'big cogs', we just watch 'em and think, "Oh, that was good," or, "Now that was a really shit film." This bunch of movie goodies all have something good to offer, and one of the best sci-fi weirdo ones up for rental this month is Cronenberg's *Existenz*, a right mad thriller that has chills, spills and a gun made out of bones. Not freaking bad at all.

Also out on rental is *Beg*, another bizarre flick that has sex, gore and a script that makes you go, "Eh?" and then, "Ohh…" Most decent, and the same goes for *Underground*. This Brit-flick is thankfully a far cry from *Notting Hill*, and is all about a lad going off the rails and getting involved in the London crime scene. Tasty, fella!

Also, you could do a lot worse than checking out the excellent Hong Kong classic *Naked Killer: The Director's Cut* (Cat III label) which has just been released. It's sexy, packed with head-fucking action scenes and, as amazing as it seems, has a decent story. And for those wanting something a little stronger for their stomach, the freaky *Sex And Zen III* is probably right up your street. Or at least somewhere near your ballpark.

Also on your 'Don't want hardcore porn, this softcore stuff will do' list should be the double film collection *The Key To Sex* and *Losing Control* (Eros). Basically, these two get straight into the action, and the action is kinda Channel 5 'late-night' film sort of thing. Yes, you get the picture. Right, who's coming down the boozer?



DIRECTOR'S CUT
DIGITALLY RE-MASTERED FULL LENGTH VERSION
NAKED KILLER
"even more sexy even more deadly"
18
sex and zen III
18

LONG TIME CUMMING!

Twenty-five years ago top director Just Jaeckin (the guy who made *Emmanuelle*) produced a film adaptation of *The Story Of O*, the paperback of which had already been entertaining gentlemen – and a few broad-minded ladies! – like no other book had ever entertained before. Well, according to our dads, anyway. The problem was, of course, that our moral guardians deemed the movie too depraved for our obviously delicate sensibilities, and promptly banned it!

Now, a quarter of a century later, Blue Dolphin films have managed to secure a cinema certificate for the film (for the central London area only, at present), and are planning to release it theatrically. We'll be first in the queue, of course, and will let you know if this ageing skin flick stands the test of time once we've copped an eyeful. Meanwhile, here are a couple of exclusive still pics to give you some idea of what it's all about…

She's big! She's bad! She's busty! Curvy Sybil Danning is everybody's favourite screen siren. But will she crumble when faced with some hard-line *Mayfair* questioning?

Q: What would you say is your biggest asset as an actress?
A: Knowing when to take my clothes off. I was never shy about stuff like that, and when you've got a body like mine you'd have to be pretty stupid to want to keep it covered up!

Q: How did you first get into the film business?
A: I was born in Vienna and worked in a hospital in Salzburg as a dental surgeon's assistant. I was earning very little money and, because I always kind of liked the glamorous side of life, I decided to supplement my income by doing some part-time modelling. One day a photographer showed some pictures of me to a director, and that's how I got into the film business. My first movie was 'The Erotic Adventures Of Siegfried!'

Q: So what was your breakthrough role?
A: I guess it was the busty Valkyrie in 'Battle Beyond The Stars'. That's still one of the best characters I have ever played. Sure she was sexy, but she was also very strong and believed in what she was doing. She kicked ass as good as any man. That was the big turning point for me.

Q: How tough are you in real life?
A: Plenty, baby! If I have to be tough, I can be that way immediately. I know that behind my back, they call me a bitch when I'm tough. That bothers me because I know men I deal with who I respect very much and I don't say, 'Oh, he's a bastard' when they're tough. Why is a woman a bitch when she's tough? That's the sort of double standard I'm fighting against.

Q: What's the most butch role you've ever played?
A: I made a movie called 'L.A. Bounty', in which I was a real hard-nosed bitch, smoking a big cigar and busting balls. I never took my clothes off in that one, and in fact what people liked about it was the silent character and how she imitated the Eastwood heroes. She was so down to Earth with her leather jacket and boots. She even wore turtlenecks. Of course, the money people wanted me to put on something sexy, like black lace. They said I wasn't being sexy. I told them, 'That's the character.' As it turned out, there were a lot of guys who thought I was the love interest and the femme fatale, but they were all from the deep South! Those good ole boys out there love their guns, and when I'm holding that gun it's very sexy – especially a 12-gauge shotgun…

Q: So, does being a strong, independent woman mean you have to keep your bra on?

> "**When** you've got a **body** like **mine** you'd have to be pretty **stupid** to want to **keep** it **covered** up!"
> – *Sybil Danning*

A: Not at all. It's probably the reverse of that. I think being a strong, intelligent woman takes a level of maturity, which includes experience and independence. That doesn't mean I have to run around in pants and a shirt buttoned up to my neck, wearing glasses. I'm a woman. And being a woman means being sexy beyond everything else I've mentioned. I don't think there's a woman in the world who doesn't want to be sexy. If she says she doesn't, she's being untruthful with herself.

Look at the films that have been successful with women in them, and you will find that usually the women are losers. Look at 'Out Of Africa'. I mean, not only does she lose property, but she loses two men as well! That may be a wonderful role, and Meryl Streep may be a marvellous actress, but she always plays losers. The thing I like about working in the so-called B-movie category is that it has given me a chance to play much stronger female characters – and bad girls are so much more interesting, don't you think?

Questionable Character

Sybil Danning

FRYING TONIGHT?

The Robinson Helicopter Company from America have written to us in order to announce that a team of chopper pilots from Japan have won a gold medal at the 10th Annual World Helicopter Championships (which were held recently at the Nördlingen Airfield near Munich, Germany). We don't know why they've written to us with this information, but the enclosed photo of the winning team shows them to be a cheerful bunch, so we figured we'd print it anyway. Here you go, fellas – *Mayfair* salutes you…

"Hey, look at us! We're gold-medal winners, we are! And no, we don't want to hear any jokes about how small our chopper is, okay?"

DECADES OF DECADENCE

You've got loads of memories. Absolutely loads. Some of you might even have memories about Mayfair's glorious past. Let's see if we can jog 'em…

Thirty Years Ago Today
Volume 4 Number 12

The Girls

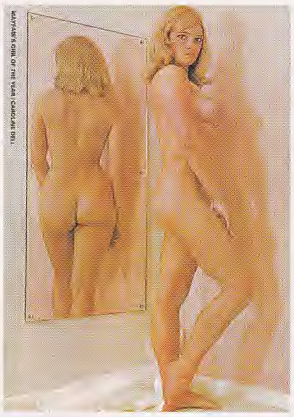
MAYFAIR
100-PAGE ANNIVERSARY BONANZA
King

Caroline
The beautifully buxom Caroline had the classic hour-glass figure that seemed all the horny rage with gents back in the happy-go-lucky 60's. Blonde, big-eyed and heavenly curved, she wouldn't have looked out of place in a Bond film. She had a bit of a worrying stare, though.

1969

60's babes

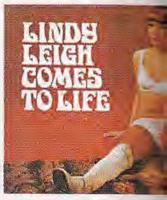
Centrefold
Baring nearly all for the delights of readers in the past, sauce queen Caroline did the honours of the centre-fold spread. And very good at it she was too – bravo!



Sally
Smokey Sally was dark haired, fully bobbed and wet! She looked a beauty did this lovely, even when sitting on a bit of green mat. Purr…

FROM BEYOND

How very wearing th


LINDY LEIGH COMES TO LIFE

Twenty Years Ago Today
Volume 14 Number 12

The Girls

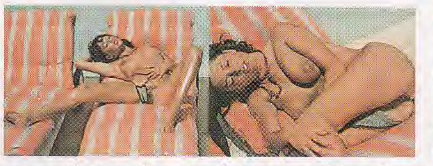
MAYFAIR
£1.25
IT'S A CRACKER: 200 pages and our biggest issue ever

Carol
Beautiful thing Carol slipped off her things and stood next to some flowers. How very thoughtful of her! This blonde cutie revealed how much she liked Christmas, which was good as this was the Christmas issue. Rejoice!

Centre-fold
So sexy was Suzie she earned the centre spread position – which was laying on her side with some strawberries. Very tasty…

1979

70's beauties



Gayle
Holy cock-harden, Batman! Gayle was as hot as the sun she exposed her fanny to, and this set saw her smoking fags and laying about on a sunbed. And eating a melon. And looking at a pool.

MAYFAIR'S GIRL OF THE MONTH / SUZIE BURTON

Kitty
Another bush was bared, this time it was the delectable Kitty peeling off her pants. Top marks, girl!

Ten Years Ago Today
Volume 24 Number 12

The Girls

MAYFAIR
£2.20
180-page bumper Xmas issue
40 favourite Girls of the Year
Our 10 sexiest stocking fillers

Kathy
It was the Eighties, so here come the massive hair dos, large amounts of mascara and colourful pants. Kathy had the lot. Except the pants.

1989

80's bouncers

Linda
Firm and full, Linda was Page 3 material what with her spectacular 'hooters'. And check out that blusher. Hmm, oh yes… bring it on baby!

Alicia
Bigger hair and bouncier boobs made Alicia a big hit. She was also covered in pearl necklaces. And no, we don't mean the slang term for jets of semen!

Brigitte
This girl simply smouldered sex, in a dark shoot that must have had Britain's cocks paying attention over and over again. A foxy one was Brigitte.

Madeline
You can keep your hat on, and Madeline did. Fortunately her bra and knickers came off for all us terrible men. You know, it's that kind of generosity that makes life so pleasant.

Centre-fold
A true sex machine, Brigitte (without the top of her head) made a great centre-fold, and an entire nation of men jerk and jerk and jerk.

TAKE A STRIP WITH US DOWN MAMMARY LANE

Features

As it was the last mag of the Volume, *Mayfair* looked back on all the women from the past twelve issues – and what a sexy ensemble they were too!

THE MEMORABLE GIRLS OF MAYFAIR

And if sex wasn't your thing (and let's face it, it would have been) you could have sampled horror from HP Lovecraft in an article all about plasmic beings. And finally, nubile nymphet Lindy Leigh sat around in her skimpies. The darlin'…

And Also…

The best advert came in the guise of the *Mayfair* card promotion, the little bit of plastic getting you discounts off some 300 striptease clubs. Where are they now? And to top it all there was a picture of a lovely lady.

Features

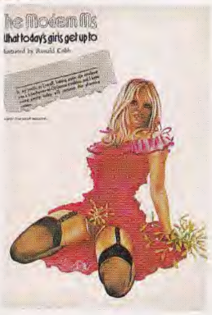
As expected, this massive Xmas issue was filled to the tits with all kinds of manly features – cars, trains, adverts for pipes and terrible jackets. However, it was the sex that was best and as was usual at this time of the year it was time to look back on the girls that had appeared in the past.

Suzie

She had stunning eyes did Suzie, and that wasn't all that would have made you want to fuck her. This tasty brunette looked a treat wherever she was – on her back, on all-fours, wherever!

And Also…

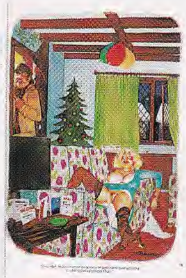
Quite mad this. Is it poetry, is it art, or is it just another excuse to stick some gal in with her legs open? Have a guess…



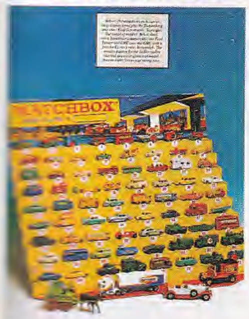
he Modern Ms

What today's girls get up to

Nothing feels like Bacardi.



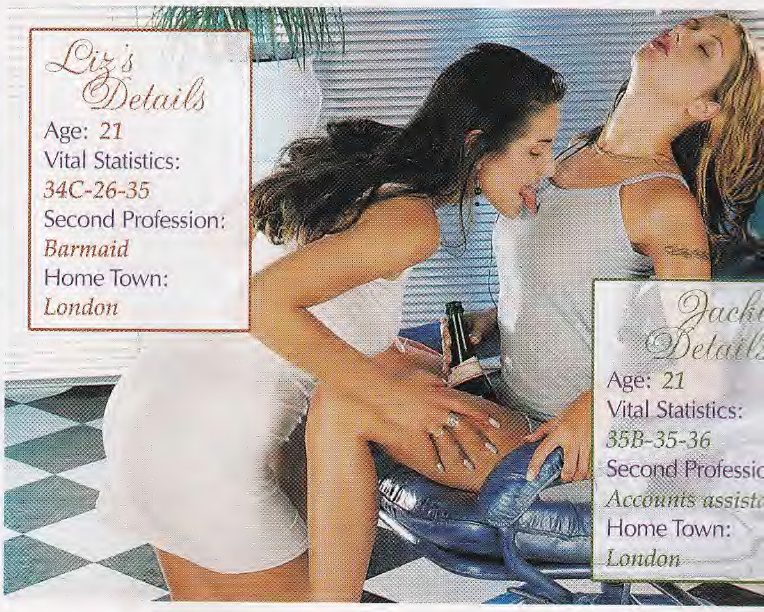
Features



The crazy 'A Girl Dreams In Colour' seemed to be more of an experiment in designing than making a proper feature but, all the same, it was about a smart looking lass revealing her body. So no complaints. Another feature was all about Matchbox cars, and this was joined by a fictional piece about men fighting SAS style. Both paled in comparison to the Girls of the Year column. Cor!

And Also…

Where would a Christmas issue be without a weak Xmas-based cartoon? The answer is of course nowhere, so here's one that had 'em roaring ten years back.



Liz's Details

Age: *21*
Vital Statistics:
34C-26-35
Second Profession:
Barmaid
Home Town:
London

Jacki
Detail

Age: *21*
Vital Statistics:
35B-35-36
Second Professio
Accounts assista
Home Town:
London

Jackie & Li

PHOTOGRAPHED B
MELVIN KAPLAN

Do you like a drop of bubbly then, girls?
[Jackie] I certainly do, but only if it's being poured over a pussy.
[Liz] Yeah, preferably mine!

Sounds like you do this sort of thing often.
[Jackie] Not really, though I once had messy sex with a bloke and a cake!
[Liz] And as for bananas…

You've used a banana on yourself?

[Jackie] No. She hasn't. I used one on her!

[Liz] It felt great too. I was sticky for days!

Liz & Jackie

MAYFAIR

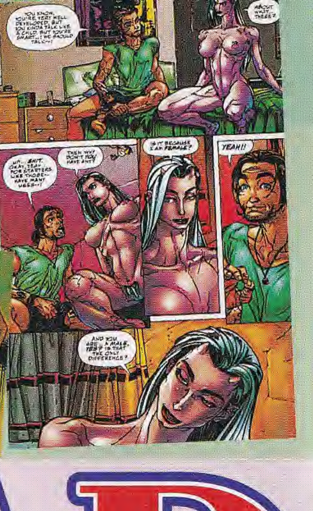
Poster Posers

WING★BIRD
AKUMA-SHE
DANZIG
SOME THINGS NEVER CHANGE.

[Left] The S&M scene is a popular subject for adult comic artists. The pervy little cunts!

YOU HAVE GROWN BLOODTHIRSTY! THAT IS NO WAY TO ACHIEVE OUR GOALS!
SOFT! YOU HAVE GROWN SOFT! THESE HUMANS HAVE BECOME BELOVED PETS TO YOU... WE MUST PROTECT OURSELVES!

[Above] Hang on a minute, that arse looks a bit familiar. Maybe the artist copied it from Vron…



LEAD IN YOUR PENC

If Spider-Man, Batman and all those other hero wankers don't appeal to you, perhaps these 'action' stories from around the world will. Forget Forbidden Planet, SAUL KELL explores the world of sex comics…

Adult comics can be more explicit in content than any hardcore film you can lay your hands on, but you're unlikely to be able to lay your hands on *these* cartoon books very easily – as sex comics are, predictably, banned in the UK. Typically, around the world it's a completely different story, with graphic novels living up to their name by featuring full-on penetration pictures complete with cum shots and all manner of weird sexual hoo-hah. So, with your passport at the ready, let's see what comics the rest of the world's adult population are enjoying, while we're left yawning over Calvin and bleedin' Hobbes.

USA

In America, comic book heroines are just as recognisable among their legion of fans as are the top skin flick stars such as Jenna Jameson and Kobé Tai, and one of the most famous is *Wendy Whitebread: Undercover Slut*, (EROS). Wendy joins an elite squad of law and order babes called The Untouchables and goes undercover to bag 'Mr Misogyny', a serial humper who uses his charisma to get it on with plenty of horny women – but never calls them again! A charmer, really.

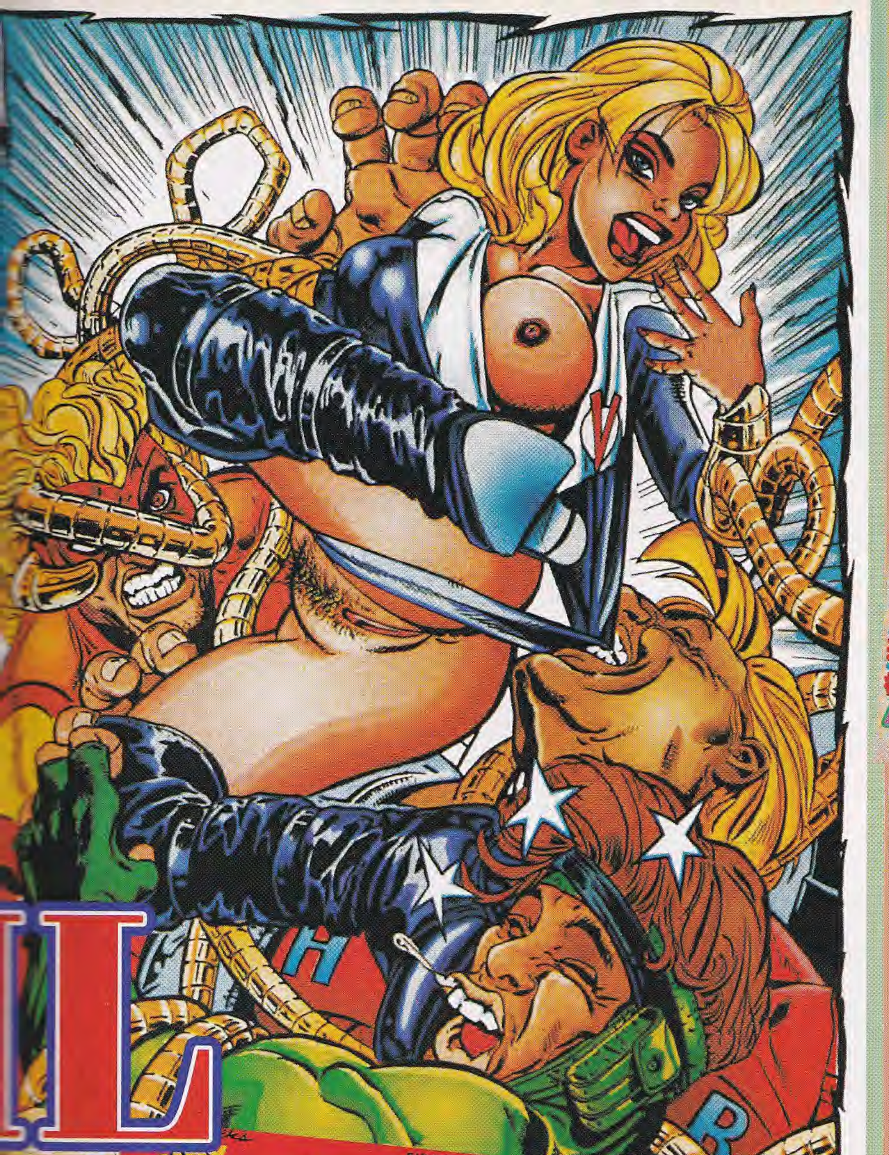
Wendy undergoes about eighty cum-baths along the way and when she finally confronts 'Mr Misogyny' he turns out to be her fiancée and the squad's finest officer, Paul Pureheart! In the final scene they fuck away quite happily, laughing like they're in *Scooby Doo*. Except here of course, unlike in *Scooby Doo*, you get to see full-on double penetration shots. And Scrappy isn't in it either.

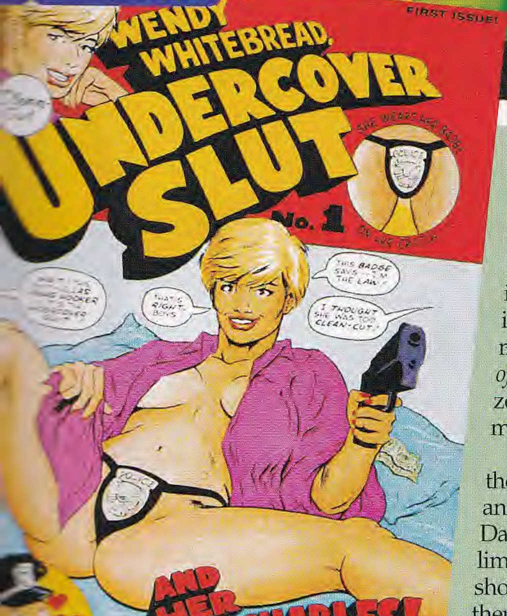
From heroine to super heroine in the form of *Asian Superbabe Karate Girl* (EROS) who derives her martial arts skills from the supernatural sperm of her Obi Wan like mentor 'Sennin'. Once she drains a mystic amount of his special ball sauce, Karate Girl takes on sperm guzzling cumpires from outta space, transsexual armed robbers and a veritable army of hi-tech peeping toms.

Similar Karate Girl ladies fighting crime (and for 'fighting crime' read 'involved in lots of fucking') include the beautifully rendered *Backlash* (Penthouse Comics), a fetish tinged adventure that pits a lone beauty against a futuristic matriarchal society and *Galaxies* (Rip Off Press) who, against hordes of horny aliens, defends humanity with nothing more than her 34DD cups. Lynda Carter they ain't.

The Dementia comics range pay tribute to the golden era of EC Horror/War Comics. And sex.

...WANT TO HELP ME WARM THESE UP?!!...

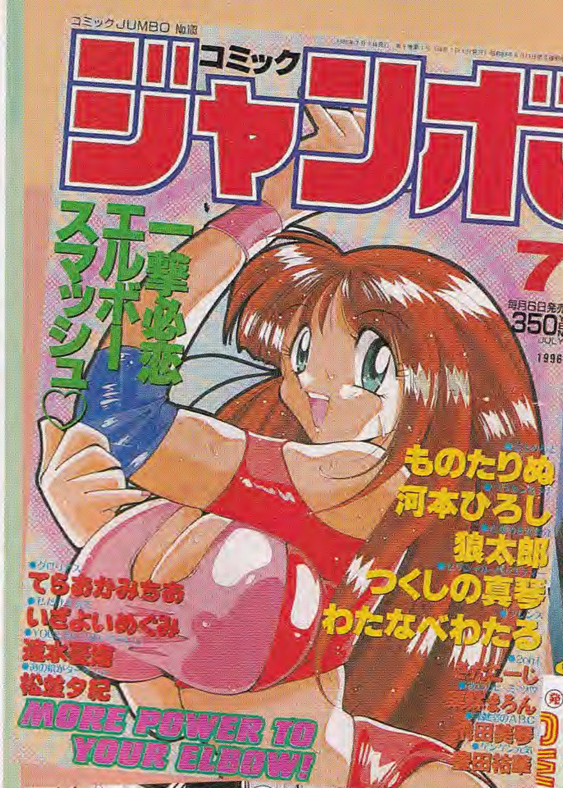



WENDY WHITEBREAD,
UNDERCOVER SLUT
No. 1
FIRST ISSUE!
THIS BADGE SAYS I'M THE LAW!
THAT'S RIGHT, BOYS
I THOUGHT SHE WAS TOO CLEAN-CUT!
AND HER UNTOUCHABLES!

The artwork looks positively amateurish at times, but the action in the trenches of *Bustline Combat* is full-on, with women laying down their guns and sticking their hands up each other instead. Then there are the even more flamboyant comics like *Vault of Whores* and *Crypt of Cum* where zombies, aliens and big-cocked monsters get a look in.

There's more weirdo sex action in the Verotic range, created by rock star and all round sulky bloke Glen Danzig, who was frustrated by the limitations of the Aural experience [he should have made some better music then –SubEd]. Glen yearned to communicate his apocalyptic visions of she-demons copulating in rivers of lava and lesbian devil-babes growing multiple breasts. What better way than via the no-bounds territory of sex comics? So Glenn, along with the talented British artists Duke Mighten and Simon Bisley, struck a Faustian pact and produced a series of comics such as *Satanika, Wingbird* and *Venus Domina* that wallowed in their perversions like a homunculus in shit – but alas, like any deal with the devil a price had to be paid. Glen crossed the line in the company's anthology, *Verotika*, when he put in too much unpleasantness.

Comic retailers and parent action groups were outraged and, not long after the controversy, Glenn closed shop and headed for the hills. Of hell, probably.


コミックJUMBO No.103
コミック
ジャンボ
7
毎月6日発売
350 YEN
JULY
1996
一撃必恋
エルボースマッシュ
ものたりぬ
河本ひろし
狼太郎
つくしの真琴
わたなべわたる
てらおかみちあ
いざよいめぐみ
MORE POWER TO YOUR ELBOW!

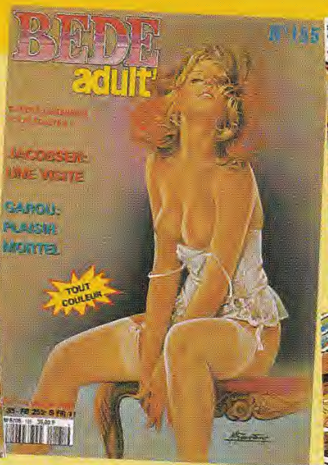
かたせ湘
SWEET BODY

COMIC
キャンディクラブ
かたせ湘

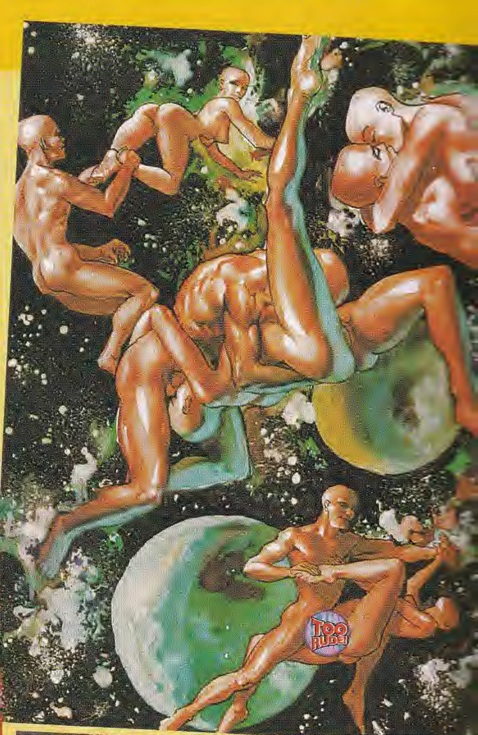
Japan

So curious. The Japanese angle on human sexuality never fails to confound and revolt us, and yet we keep coming back for more of their puzzling pamphlets. One such pocket-sized jizz journal – that roughly translates as *Time Travels of the Fanny Lady* – depicts a 'young lady of a certain age' travelling through temporal anomalies to knob historic figures such as Jesus and Rasputin, while being pursued by a grotesque lady-spider comprised of tits and arses.

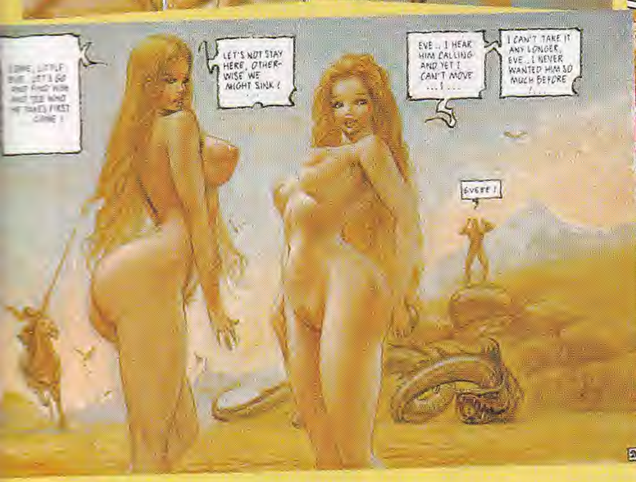
If lactating women, amputee romeos, big-eyed babes and Winnie-the-Pooh transformed into a sadistic lady bear is your thing, come on in.

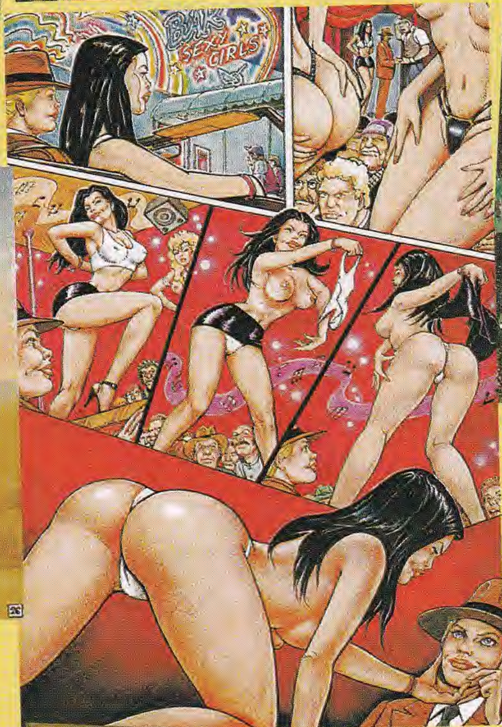

BEDE
adult'
N°155
JACOBSEN: UNE VISITE
GAROU: PLAISIR MORTEL
TOUT COULEUR

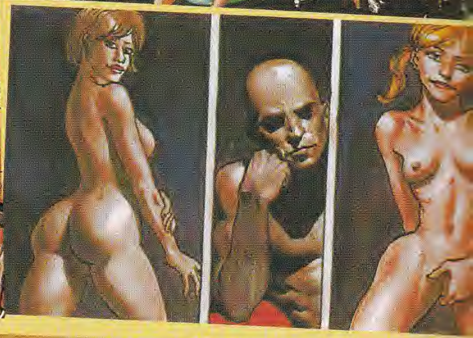
SI DE IS DOIS AUTRE CHOSE
TU SERAIS BIEN PLUS ÉTONNÉE... REGARDE ÇA!

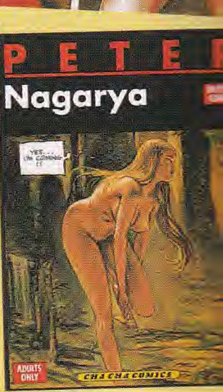


[Left] We never saw anything like this in *The Beano!* [Right] It would be great to fuck in space. Mind you, fucking *anywhere* would be a real bonus for us!


COME, LITTLE EVE, LET'S GO AND FIND HIM AND SEE WHO HE TAKES FIRST CHOICE!
LET'S NOT STAY HERE, OTHERWISE WE MIGHT SINK!
EVE... I HEAR HIM CALLING AND YET I CAN'T MOVE ...!...
I CAN'T TAKE IT ANY LONGER, EVE... I NEVER WANTED HIM SO MUCH BEFORE !...
EVEEE!


SEXY CIRCUS




PETER
Nagarya
YEE... I'M COMING!!
ADULTS ONLY
CHA CHA COMICS

France

Now there's another reason to jump on the Eurostar – you can pick up comics featuring hardcore pornography! For instance, you could seek out *La Poudre Auz Reves (The Powder of Dreams)*, a steamy anthology of comic book talents from around the globe, and one strip called 'Le Demy Stificateur' merits particular attention as it features a woman's arse holding a press conference. Almost brings to mind Carol Vorderman's address to the media over her concerns for the decline of moral standards in the entertainment industry…

But it's an extra large croissant for Peter Riverstone's very graphic novel *Nagaryz*, a stunning tableaux of tarts that depicts hyper-voluptuous beauties stranded in a phallic, surreal world where demon studs are ready to do the nasty with the all-too willing tramps. Ooh la la!

LOLITA
Volume 1
Belore
EUROTICA

Spain

The saucy Spaniards prove they are second to none when it comes to pants around the ankles bachelor comics.

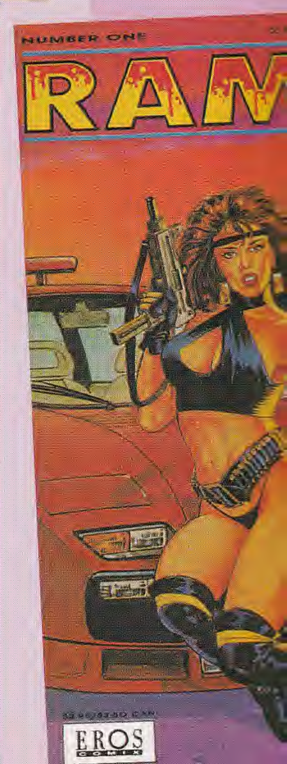
Lolita by Belore depicts the bawdy adventures of the Latin lovely and her equally cock-crazed sister, Marga. The two hot peppers cruise the back streets in search of love – or muscular centaurs with enormous penises, whichever comes first.

Judging from the media interest in the Pamela Anderson and Tommy Lee tape we're all up for a little celebrity nooky, and top artist F Solano Lopez is no exception. The genius of comic book porn lampooned the Aerosmith Promo video for 'Crazy' that featured Liv Tyler and Batgal Alicia Silverstone as a couple of jailbait juniors in search of Thelma and Louise type road thrills. In sordid Solano's adult treatment of the video *Silly Symphony*, Liv gives Alicia a good licking in a truck stop photo booth leaving the drying prints to the stop's ageing attendant to work his geriatric joint over.

The artist's rendition of Liv Tyler is so accurate that it makes the story that much more enjoyable as the dirty delinquent poledances in a sleazy table top bar for a bunch of spaghetti western extras.

But along with writer Barreiro, Solano's crowning glory has to be the tour de feltch, *Young Witches II, London Babylon*. A veritable sweet trolley of sexual exploits your mum couldn't even spell, *London Babylon* charts the mad adventures of two witches, Agatha and Lilith, who hook-up with sex-craving occultist Henry Jeckyll and are whisked off to the seedy brothels of Victorian London. The story of the young witches is a dark, ribald fairy tale where fictional icons and their creators freely associate (Sherlock Holmes enquires about the well-being of Sir Arthur Conan Doyle, Robert Louise Stevenson and Jack the Ripper frequent a string of brothels owned by Mr. Hyde), oh yeah, and there's loads of sex in there too.

BOOK TWO · LONDON BABYLON
The Young Witches
ADULTS ONLY
EROS


NUMBER ONE
RAM
EROS COMIX

TOP FIVE SEX COMICS

Although there are many sex comics out there, a lot of them are all mouth and no massive, bulging trousers. ere are the top five sexiest comics, the likes of which you efinitely won't find on the shelf next to the *Beano*.

1 Kiss Comix

is saucy French number is a collection of various artist's lewd ork, which means you get a variety of styles and different ories rather than just a stand alone pictorial. Every page is ripping with some sort of fuck action, and there are enough um shots to make you feel queasy.

2 Bitch In Heat

iovanna Casotto's superb-looking creation may be thin in size 6 pages) but the quality makes up for the lack of quantity. The rawings are weirdly realistic, and although it's all in black and hite the devilish goings-on will have your tongue falling out.

3 Penthouse Comix

imilar to *Kiss*, this is a collection of sexy art incorporating gang of artists all with their different styles and various erversions. Many stories often veer off into the plain dumb, ut there's always something wet and hairy on every other anel. And by that we mean a fanny.

4 Wendy Whitebread

urely one of the most ridiculously gratuitous comics around, ith cum shots and legs opening on nearly every panel. ndercover *Slut* is hardly horny, more utterly laughable, but a omic the likes of which you've never even dreamed of before.

5 Nagarya

is French teaser gets our vote because it has 'Peter' (the ustrator) boldly written on the cover. Which is funny. also happens to be one of the finest books in terms of rtwork, unlike many others in the genre which look they've een drawn in a prison – and there's a great bit where a busty oman is fucked up her treehouse!

[Left] The Italians think they're so fashionable, but look! They're still wearing halter tops!

Italy

Ahh... beautiful Italy. Home of... Giovanna Cassoto! And this feisty female artist proves that the sex comic is not strictly the male preserve (although it's a safe bet the majority of readers aren't women) with a sticky string of adventures called *Bitch in Heat*.

Giovanna claims her torrid tales are based not only on fantasy but also her real life escapades as a telephone harlot, bondage tramp and peasant girl indulging in autoerotic sessions with genetically enhanced vegetables. Cassoto's photo-realistic art made its British debut on Antoine du Conehead's *Eurotrash* and, although her fantasies are run of the mill stroke stories, the illustrations are definitely worth a cornetto or two. Or three. Yes, three. Definitely three.

PHOTOGRAPHED BY
HANK LONDONER

Peggy

Personal Details

Age: *21*
Vital Statistics: *34B-22-35*
Second Profession: *Erotic writer*
Home Town: *Wigan*

So tell us about your erotic fiction.
I've just had my first novel published so I'm really excited! It's a very rude read indeed.

Oh yeah?

My next one will be ruder.

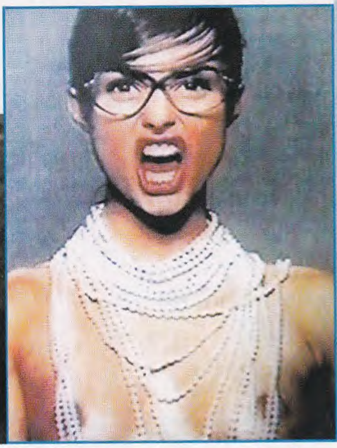
How come?

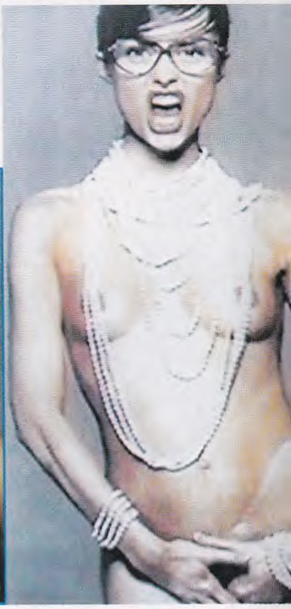
It's got a picture of me in it with a cock up my ass!

SWEDE DREAMS!

Swedish stunner **Izabella Scorupco** made a big splash as Pierce Broshan's main squeeze in the 1995 Bond outing *Goldeneye*, then simply vanished from the screen. Scorupco was only 25 when *Goldeneye* hit the big screen, yet the sizzling Swede had already proven herself a triple-threat in the talent department: as a model, musician and actress. In fact she was on the cover of *Vogue* at 17, and according to her agent was "catapulted to stardom" in a Swedish drama called *No One Can Love Like Us*. Next up she made an album, *Iza*, which topped the Swedish charts. Unfortunately her turn as a Bond babe didn't lead to the overnight success that was predicted, but after a comeback playing a man in drag in the Swedish arthouse hit *Petra Tears*, she was only just beaten out of the leading female role in last year's *The Mask Of Zorro* by Catherine Zeta Jones. Our exclusive shots are taken from a controversial music video Izy made for her single, *Little Heart*, which was briefly aired on MTV's *Erotica* programme.

"We in Sweden have always thought of it as quite innocent, despite the fact that Izabella is nude," says the video's director. Yeah right, mate.





"The sizzling **Swede** had already **proven** herself as a **model**, **musician** and **actress**"

A BRITT OF ALRIGHT

Recent events put classic sexpot **Britt Ekland** back in the news when she was reported to be auctioning off her possessions from thirty years in the fast lane, including (according to some enticing rumour-mongers) her personal underthings – which were offered unlaundered, dare we hope? Back when bodacious Britt came on the scene in the 1960s, being from Sweden really meant something to horny, repressed Englishmen. The Scandinavian country was the home of all things erotic – of pornography, explicit scenes in movies, and a generally permissive attitude towards sex that you had to be called Sven to get into. Audiences only had to know that Britt hailed from the Land of the Midnight Orgy to boost her into the instant sex symbol ranks. The curvy strawberry blonde with the Bardot-like pout first hit our screens in a daft Peter Sellers comedy called *The Bobo*, and her co-star was so smitten with her that they rushed off to get married. After Sellers came other hubbies and lovers, including much-younger-than-her Stray Cat, Slim Jim Phantom and randy rocker Rod Stewart, who reportedly tried to buy up all prints of Britt's most famous movie nude scen in the excellent witchcraft chiller, *The Wicker Man*. Luckily for us, his spoilsport tactics failed! In fact Britt still looks just as fabulous a quarter of a century on, and if Rod the Mod still has her number in his little black book he could do a lot worse than give her a call, even if it's only to make an offer on those underthings…

"Her **co-star** was **so smitten** with he that they **rushed off** to get **married**

MUMMY'S GIRL!

While studying English literature at Cambridge University, foxy Britbabe **Rachel Weisz** made quite a name for herself in an acclaimed theatrical troupe, 'Talking Tongues'. And they wagged when she won her big screen debut in the 1996 erotic drama *Stealing Beauty* at the ripe old age of twenty-four. Rachel was impressive as Miranda, a character she described as "a bitch who has lost her bohemian roots." A steamy sunbathing scene offered more than a lingering glimpse of Ms. Weisz's tantalising boobs, and even a brief peek at her furry nether regions. It was an impressive enough debut to earn Rachel a ticket to Hollywood stardom playing opposite Keanu Reeves in the dreary *Chain Reaction*, before really hitting the big time as a feisty archaeologist in this year's big summer blockbuster *The Mummy*. The film was such a smash that a sequel is already in pre-production, with Rachel reprising her starring role alongside Brendan Fraser. But in the meantime those wanting to see more of the delightful Weisz pyramids should unearth a copy of *I Want You*, a powerful British movie in which Rachel doffs her togs for her steamiest screen love scenes to date. It's enough to put your cock in bandages…

"A **steamy** sunbathing scene offered **more** than a lingering **glimpse** of Ms. Weisz's **tantalising boobs**"

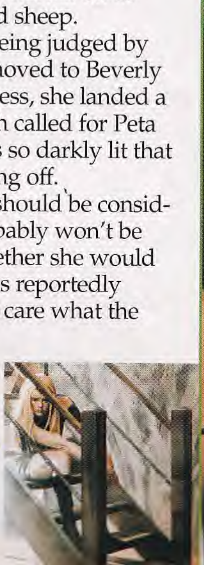
BIG DOWN UNDER

The 1990 French movie *La Femme Nikita* was such a hit Stateside that a TV series was made. As its pistol-toting, cleavage-baring vigilante, the producers wisely chose a virtual unknown, Aussie stunner **Peta Wilson**. This tasty 29-year-old started off as a fashion model in the land of Vegamite and scared sheep.

Then, according to reports, Peta grew tired of being judged by how she looked, loaded up the family truck and moved to Beverly Hills. With her sights now set on becoming an actress, she landed a role in a no-budget crime thriller called *Loser* which called for Peta to take part in a fleeting lesbo sex scene which was so darkly lit that punters couldn't see what was going on – or coming off.

Consequently, the screen shot we present here should be considered Peta's first ever breast-baring pose. But it probably won't be her last, because when she was asked recently whether she would "spread for a spread" in a top shelf mag, the actress reportedly shrugged and replied, "I'm a tomboy, man. I don't care what the fuck I do!" Sounds like a gal after our own heart.

"I'm a **tomboy**, man. I don't **care what** the **fuck** I **do**!"
– Peta Wilson



COME PLAY WITH ME...

Sarah

PHOTOGRAPHED BY
STUART WILMOTT

Personal Details
Age: 23
Vital Statistics: *34D-22-34*
Second Profession: *Actress*
Home Town: *Kent*

If you have access to the internet, here's what you're missing if you haven't yet checked out the Paul Raymond Publications site at **www.sexclub.co.uk** – the official web address for *Mayfair* and all its saucy sister magazines. Visit this cum-exploding site and you can expect to see beautiful women just like Sarah here, stripping down to their bare essentials in red hot mini-movies, the likes of which you've never seen before.

Sarah is no newcomer to our Sexclub, having already made her dick-hardening debut a few issues ago where she played on her beautiful Melinda Messenger looks while getting undressed in a park! If you missed this incredible sight, there's no need to panic. As a subscriber to Sexclub you can access a giant back catalogue of movies just like Sarah's while also catching our latest presentations. And this month's masterpiece sees bouncy Sarah back in front of the lens getting nude and rude. So if you haven't yet visited the site of your life then sort it out – **www.sexclub.co.uk**!

SEE MY MOVIE
WWW.sexclub.co.uk
ON THE NET!

So how many times do people tell you that you look that Ms. Messenger?
People don't stop me in the street, but I do get comments quite often.

www.sexclub.co.uk

Mostly from men?

I used to think men were looking at me because I look like Melinda, but then I realised why they stare at me. It's coz I've got pretty big tits!

www.sexclub.co.uk

CONTACT THESE WIVES DIRECT

E-mail them and loads more **PERSONALLY** on the official Paul Raymond Publications website!

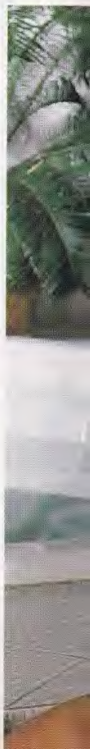
Samantha

PHOTOGRAPHED BY VIV THOMAS

Personal Details

Age: *23*
Vital Statistics:
36B-25-36
Second Profession:
Casting agent
Home Town:
London

Are you getting ready for Christmas, Sam?
Yeah, I can't believe it's come around so fast. That man will be back up my chimney again.



Oh yeah? So you have an anal adventure at Christmas do you?

No. I mean Santa.

Oh right, yeah. Sorry.

QUEST

The bedroom may be the favoured place when it comes to getting it on but, if the girls we questioned are anything to go by, the kitchen can get pretty dang hot too!

Name	**Lisa**
Home Town	**Hull**
Age	**23**
Marital Status	**Single**

My bloke and I were rowing over something daft in the kitchen, when he suddenly picked me up and plonked me on a polished granite worktop. I had no knickers on under the nightshirt I was wearing, and the shock of my bare bum making contact with the cold stone shut me right up! We both burst out laughing, then we kissed passionately. I splayed my thighs and hooked my legs around his back and pulled his cock out of his boxers. He always gets a raging hard-on when we row, so I didn't even have to wank him stiff. I was soaking wet, so his cock just slid right in me down to the balls.

We had a really fast and furious fuck. Luke was slamming in and out and then he pulled the neck of my nightshirt down so he could get at my tits. I had big pink suck-marks all over them for the rest of the day!

When he started on my nipples, that was it. It boosts whatever sensation I'm feeling in my cunt, and I was already grinding my clit up against his pubes. I gasped out so loud when I came, and squeezed his shaft tight with my cunt to bring him off too. He came so hard, I actually felt his cock spasm, then this great hot rush of spunk inside me.

"He pulled the neck of my nightshirt **down** so he could **get** at my **tits**"
– *Lisa, Hull*

"I felt his **cock spasm**, then this great hot **rush** of **spunk inside** me"
– *Lisa, Hull*

Name	**Nina**
Home Town	**Cardiff**
Age	**26**
Marital Status	**Married**

This is such a cliché, but I ended up fucking the workman who came to fit our new kitchen.

We'd been lusting after each other from the off, but couldn't do a thing about it as my husband was always around. Then, one afternoon, I thought "Sod it", told my boss I felt ill and went home. Rick was stripped to the waist and crawling around on the kitchen floor when I got in. "Okay," I said. "We've got three hours before my old man gets in."

I didn't even let him waste time showering – I just wanted his cock. The way the tension had built up between us, I thought the sex – at least the first time – would be over in seconds. Instead, Rick took his time. He lost himself in licking me out, rubbing my clit with two fingers as his tongue probed deep in my hole. Then he swung around to straddle my face.

He'd already undone his jeans and his prick was rigid, the head just peeping out of the foreskin. I pulled it right back and licked his helmet, but he wanted me to suck him

> "As he **ate** my **twat** he rocked his hips, **fucking** my **mouth**"
> – *Nina, Cardiff*

deeper and thrust it gently into my mouth. As he ate my twat he rocked his hips, fucking my mouth, until after quite a while I tasted his pre-come. I slowed down my sucking and concentrated on my own pleasure – not hard when a total expert is sucking on your clit and fingering both your holes. After a couple of minutes I was coming in his mouth, and the pleasure of it got me sucking harder than ever on his cock.

The first jet of his load spurted out and I felt it against the roof of my mouth before more quick spurts darted down my throat. I gobbled most of it down and then licked my lips, letting a few remaining drops dribble down my chin. Rick got me to look at myself in the hall mirror to see how horny a sight I was.

I managed five orgasms in the three hours we had and got more of a fucking from Rick than I normally do in a month from my hubby!

Name **Claire**
Home Town **Banbury**
Age **29**
Marital Status **Married**

My husband and I play a lot of sex games with each other and we play around quite a lot in our kitchen – it's a really big one which incorporates our dining room, big enough for whatever fantasies come to mind. Once I put a blindfold on and let Robert stick dildos in my arse and pussy. He watched as I brought myself off, and occasionally groped my tits and pussy. On that occasion he ended up wanking himself off over me.

He often invites guests round, with or without telling me. I once had a blindfold on and when I took it off I saw Robert was on the table fucking another woman. He was lying on his back and she was riding his cock, with her back to me. She had the most gorgeous, firm, juicy arse, and he was squeezing her cheeks and keeping them parted so I could see everything – her little pink arsehole and how much his prick was stretching her cunt as she sank right down on it. She was so wet her fuck-juices were soaking his balls, and she kept reaching back to caress them.

> "I could **see** her **pussy** which was **pink**, swollen and slightly **open** after being **fucked**"
> – *Claire, Banbury*

> "My **cunt** was freshly **shaved** and **dripping** with lubricant"
> – *Claire, Banbury*

Just before he came, Robert pulled out then wanked off all over her crack and slit, but slipped his cock back up her cunt so she could take the last of his spunk inside her.

When he'd recovered, he got off the table, but she stayed on it, on all-fours, backed up as close to the edge of it as she could manage. He splayed her cheeks again so I could see her pussy, which was still pink, swollen and slightly open after being fucked, and dribbling spunk and juices down her thighs.

I was soon joining them, my face right up against her slit as I licked every last inch of it clean. The woman was so turned on, especially when I rimmed her arsehole with my tongue, that she came again and I swallowed another load of juices.

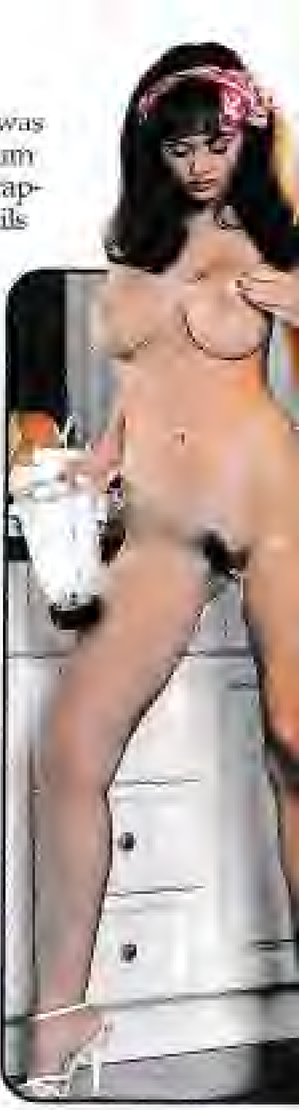
Robert is also into watching me get fucked by other men. Once, I was bent forward over the kitchen table with my legs spread and my arms stretched out in front of me and any guest who wanted to could feel me up or fuck me. I was naked except for high-heeled thigh boots, and my cunt was freshly shaved and dripping with lubricant.

> "He slipped his **cock** back up her **cunt** so she could take the last of his **spunk**"
> – *Claire, Banbury*

I lost count of how many times I got fucked that night. As soon as one man finished another took his place. I had men getting up on the table so I could suck their cock – one had me deep throat him while another one was fingering my arsehole. My tits were brushing against the surface of the table – very stimulating when you have pierced nipples like mine!

The one thing I can certainly remember was that I got fucked up the bum by a woman wearing a strap-on dildo. I felt her long nails stroking my arse cheeks as she lubed up my arsehole and eased the head of the dildo inside it, moaning sweetly as she humped in and out of me. She obviously put on a good show, as we got a round of applause from the men watching us, quite a few of whom then brought themselves off over my back and arse.

I ended the night so exhausted Robert had to carry me up to bed. He still didn't let me off making sure he was satisfied, though!



My fiancé Paul and I are well into food sex, so we often end up fucking in the kitchen.

Name **Martine**
Home Town **Caterham**
Age **25**
Marital Status **Engaged**

> "I could **feel** every **inch** of his **prick**, every **vein** on it, **sliding** in and out of my **cunt**"
> – *Martine, Caterham*

This year, on his birthday, I lay down and covered myself in food for him to eat. I often cook for him naked apart from an apron, but I've never had him actually eat off me before.

It was luxury food – little blobs of caviar on my nipples, asparagus trailed through my pussy juices, that kind of thing. After the starter, we went straight on to the dessert. I lay back on the table and let him drizzle maple syrup all over my body, then I squirted spray cream on my nipples and mound, and put strawberries and raspberries into it. Paul stripped naked and crouched over me. I could see his cock, all hard and swollen, jutting out inches away from my body, then felt it skim through the sticky golden goo. I wanted to suck it, but he wouldn't let me.

When he'd finished eating the fruit, he got up on his knees, scooped up a handful of the syrup and rubbed it all over his shaft. Then he moved his prick down my slit, over my clitoris. The stickiness of the syrup built up friction really fast – it took just a couple of minutes of Paul rubbing my clit with his cockhead to bring me to orgasm. When he slipped inside me, it was just the same. I could feel every inch of his prick, every vein on it, sliding in and out of my cunt. I dipped my fingers in the syrup and frigged my clit, and came off again in what felt like seconds. Now Paul relaxed and started

"He wanted to **eat** a **banana** out of my **cunt**"
– *Martine, Caterham*

humping me really hard, flooding my cunt with a hot burst of spunk.

He ate his own spunk out of my pussy, kissing me so I could taste it too. It was weird, a sort of sweet-savoury flavour, but I liked it as much as he did.

That was it for the 'rude food': Paul couldn't believe it when I told him I hadn't thought to get bananas – he wanted to try eating one out of my cunt. Next thing I knew, he had retrieved two candles from a drawer – big tapered white ones. He raised my legs up, and I felt him rubbing more syrup into my arsehole. He only slid the candle a little way in, so the fattest part of it was stretching me open. Then he fucked my pussy with the other one. I could feel them rubbing together through the flesh between my two holes, then Paul moved around and sucked on my clit. I felt my muscles tense, then they spasmed hard around both the candles.

After one last sticky fuck on the table, Paul and I took a long, sexy shower together. It's my birthday soon, and he says he intends to treat me to dinner for two.

In eight years of marriage, I've only been unfaithful once, and that happened in my kitchen. My husband and I are very friendly with another couple. One night, they were having dinner at ours. I was waiting for the coffee to brew when the other woman's husband came through. Instead of the offer of help I was expecting, he came straight out with, "Know what, Cath? I've always fancied you."

Name **Catherine**
Home Town **Preston**
Age **30**
Marital Status **Married**

When I realised he wasn't joking I said, "You're not bad yourself". He looked at me, then pulled me towards him and gave me a long, deep kiss.

"So, how do you fancy fucking me?" I asked, trying to sound casual. I'd peeked round the kitchen door and seen that his wife and my husband were engrossed in conversation.

"I **clenched** my **pussy hard** around his **shaft**, speeding my own **orgasm**"
– *Catherine, Preston*

He tugged his zip down so fast it almost broke, and by the time he'd got his cock out of his pants I was braced against the work surface with my dress hiked up and my knickers around my knees.

"C'mon, there's no time for that," I whispered as he stroked his way up my thighs to my arse cheeks, slipping his fingers underneath my suspender straps.

"He was **cupping** and caressing my **tits**, stroking my **nipples** with his thumbs"
– *Catherine, Preston*

The second his cock was inside me he thrust in and out with quick, shallow strokes like a rabbit.

Normally, this doesn't do a lot for me, but this time I soon felt an orgasm start to build. He was cupping and caressing my tits, stroking my nipples with his thumbs, and burying his face in the crook of my neck and shoulder to muffle his grunts.

Just as my pussy tightened he gasped. "I'm coming..." so I clenched my pussy hard around his shaft, speeding my own orgasm as he pumped a rich, creamy load inside me.

We agreed that was it, a one-off, kissed one last time and went back into the dining room with the coffee. The others had hardly noticed we were missing. As I drank my coffee, I couldn't stop wriggling in my seat, my damp, sticky gusset clinging to my slit. I went to the loo, slipped off my panties and, when our guests were leaving, I sneaked them into the man's pocket. From the look he gave me the next time we met, I think he's kept them as a horny reminder!

I work at a café, and when I do the late shift my bloke usually meets me from work. One night he got there after everyone had left, after a really fraught, busy day.

Name **Christina**
Home Town **Torquay**
Age **34**
Marital Status **Cohabiting**

"He **pulled** out and **shot** his **load** all over me"
– *Christina, Torquay*

After telling him my tales of woe I said, "I need you to take me home and give me a bloody good seeing-to."

"It may be too late by then," he said, kissing me and caressing my tits. He dragged me into the kitchen and lifted me up on to a big, steel work surface. Then he put his hand up my skirt and peeled off my knickers. His forefinger trailed down my moistening slit, then came to rest at my anal opening. He probed it for a while, then left me to snoop around the kitchen. He was grinning all over his face when he found some olive oil. He smeared loads of it in and around my tight hole, working it in with his fingers. Then he poured more all over his cock. I gritted my teeth as he eased it inside me, suddenly sighing with relief and pleasure as his fat knob slid past my tight ring and his shaft sank in to the hilt. He fucked me gently and rubbed away at my clit. This got me coming twice before he pulled out and shot his load all over me.

"He **fucked** me gently and **rubbed** awa at my **clit**"
– *Christina, Torquay*

Next day wasn't so bad – remembering what I'd done the night before was enough to cheer me up!

Ever since my husband left me, I've been relying on sex toys and magazines like yours for my sexual pleasure. I've also

Name **Fiona**
Home Town **Shepton Mallet**
Age **28**
Marital Status **Divorced**

"She pumps the **vibrator in** and **out** of her **cunt**"
– Fiona, Shepton Mallet

discovered that I'm not the only woman around who isn't getting enough.

My neighbour Vicky is happily married, but her husband hasn't got that much of a sex-drive. One night we were sat in Vicky's kitchen, sharing a bottle of wine, when she told me how frustrated she was. I lent her one of my vibrators and she came back beaming.

Now, whenever I order something from my sex toys catalogue, I pick something for her, too. When the goods arrive I ring her and we hide ourselves in her kitchen and try them out.

's the ideal place – Vicky's hubby never comes there unless he's forced to, so our dirty little secret's safe!

We're not lesbians, strictly speaking. e don't even kiss, let alone do stuff like lick each other's pussy. But we're not shy about using sex toys on ourselves in front of each other, and I'll admit I get turned on by the sight of Vicky shuddering all over her body as she pumps the vibrator in and out of her cunt.

We've also taken to wearing sexy undies when we masturbate, which adds to the turn-on. Just picture me lying there in stockings and suspenders, my black mesh knickers pulled sideways, and a big rubber dildo twice the size of any bloke's cock stuffed up my snatch!

"A **big** rubber **dildo twice** the **size** of any bloke's **cock** is **stuffed** up my **snatch**"
– Fiona, Shepton Mallet

* * *

Name	**Donna**
Home Town	**Reading**
Age	**34**
Marital Status	**Divorced**

When I divorced I decided to make some extra cash by taking in lodgers. Most of them are students and I've ended up fucking the vast majority of them, mainly because I take on people who look like they'd be up for it. I usually seduce them in the kitchen.

"I lapped at Louise's **cunt**, pulling her **labia wide** apart with my fingers"
– Donna, Reading

My usual method is waiting until they're washing up, then coming up behind them, feeling them up and asking, "Wanna fuck?" Crude, but it's only ever failed me once. Well, would you rather fuck or wash up?

I've also had the tables turned on me. I had my hands in the sink, while I chatted to one of the lads, Sam, and his new girlfriend, Louise. I suddenly felt someone grab my tits from behind, and when I looked down I saw long, red nails. "Wanna fuck?" Louise whispered in my ear. Her boyfriend had obviously told her a lot about me!

I turned around and kissed her full on the mouth, sucking her tongue into mine.

As Louise and I undressed each other, Sam got his cock out and started to wank. Louise fingered my cunt. She pulled her fingers out of me and sucked them clean, one by one, then she lay down on the floor, squirming as her body touched the cold tiles. Then she opened her legs. I lapped at Louise's cunt, pulling her labia wide apart with my fingers. As I dipped my tongue inside her moist, juicy hole, I rubbed my nose against her swollen clit.

"As he **slid** his **prick** into her **hole**, I sat on her face"
– Donna, Reading

Sam got in behind me. He didn't need to ask me if I wanted his cock. I moaned into Louise's pussy as his thick length penetrated me, then I just let him fuck me, slowly and rhythmically, the motion moving my tongue in and out of his girlfriend's cunt.

She was playing with her own cute tits, massaging her globes and tweaking her nipples. They weren't big enough for her to suck her own teats like I can, but I had every intention of doing it for her after I'd sucked her to orgasm.

Her cunt was soon pulsating around my tongue, and as her body went limp, Sam pumped his cock into me full force, just the way he knows I love it.

He also knows I love to feel him empty his balls inside me, and when he'd shot his wad, I shuffled up Louise's body to kneel astride her tits, and let our creamy juices drip down on to them. I licked and sucked them clean, amazed at how responsive she was. Then I realised that Sam was eating her out, while he got himself hard again to fuck her. As he slid his prick into her hole, I sat on her face, and kissed him as we brought each other off again.

"Her **cunt** was soon **pulsating** around my **tongue**"
– Donna, Reading

JOIN OUR QUEST!

Calling all feisty females!

Every month we ask a selection of female readers to send us their stories about red hot sex. We choose a different theme each issue, and if you think you've got what it takes (i.e you're a woman and you love sex) drop us a line at the usual address, stating what sexual topics are of interest to you. All info is handled in the strictest of confidence – and we even pay you as well!

Personal Details

Age: *21*

Vital Statistics:

34C-26-36

Second Profession:

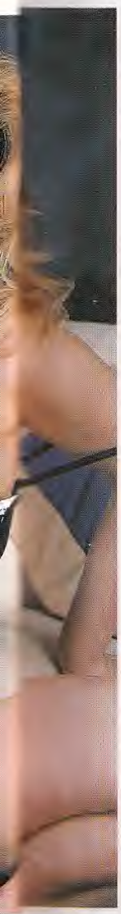
Full-time model

Home Town:

London

Penny

PHOTOGRAPHED BY
JON GRAHAM



So when you're not modelling what do you get up to, Penny?

What do I get up to? Trust me, you don't want to know the answer!

Sounds good...
You won't believe me.

Go on. Explain all.
I collect stamps! See, you don't believe me!

page 37 ▶ meet people and am looking forward to a few more encounters on-line!

SJ, Yorkshire

And people wonder why the internet is so popular!

> "I spread my legs as **wide** as I could and **pushed** my **soaking pussy** on to his **hand**"
> – SJ, Yorkshire

CHAUFFEUR SO GOOD

The other week I was driving home when I spotted my girlfriend's 18-year-old sister, Tina, waiting at the bus stop along with her friend Natasha. I pulled over and offered them a lift home and they eagerly accepted. Natasha got into the back and as Tina got in the passenger seat her short skirt rode up giving me a flash of her firm thighs. We chatted away to one another and five minutes later we reached Tina's place. She got out and asked if I could drop Natasha of at her house which I was more than willing to do. Natasha was a gorgeous brunette with a slim figure and a lovely pair of tits, and when Tina left she got in the front. Her miniskirt was so short it was almost indecent and her white blouse was half unbuttoned, letting me get a glimpse of her ample cleavage.

> "She was **rewarded** with another bit of **spunk** in her **mouth**."
> – Stuart, Scotland

"Is it a contest between you girls to see who wears the shortest skirt?" I asked smiling. "The shorter the better," she teased. "It makes men's cocks hard."

She reached over and rubbed my stiffy through my trousers, rendering me speechless.

"My flat's just around the corner," Natasha continued, rolling her skirt up around her waist to show me her white panties. She pulled the gusset to one side to expose her shaven pink pussy and rubbed her wet hole excitedly.

"I can't wait to get your dick up me," she giggled, taking her fingers from her cunt and putting them to my mouth. I sucked her fingers, tasting the wetness from her pussy.

> "I pumped my **cock in** and **out** of her **cunt**"
> – Stuart, Scotland

We arrived at her flat and quickly went inside, and as we went up the stairs I groped her bum and pussy, sticking one of my fingers right up her cunt. In her bedroom Natasha and I snogged deeply, while pulling each other's clothes off. Totally naked we both jumped onto the bed where I fondled Natasha's lovely ripe tits. She ran her hands over my body, stoking my cock as it got harder and harder. She knelt in front of me and licked my shaft, wrapping her lips around the head of my prick and taking my full length into her mouth. After a couple of minutes of sucking and taking me to the edge of climax, Natasha got up and got on all-fours, pushing her pert bottom up in the air and opening her gorgeous legs.

"Fuck me," she said. "Ram your cock up my hole and fuck me." I knelt behind her and rubbed the swollen head of my glistening prick over her pussy.

"Fucking put it in me," she yelled, holding onto the headboard and grinding her bum against my dick. A second later I thrust my stiff prick all the way inside Natasha's soaking wet fanny, making her moan in ecstasy. I put my arm around her and touched her sensitive clit as I pumped my cock in and out of her cunt. A couple of minutes of hard shafting later and I shot a full load of hot sticky spunk deep inside her pussy, pulling out just in time for a few more spurts to shoot over her bum-cheeks. Natasha licked my cock clean, and after she had wanked it back to hardness she sucked me off, tugging at the base of my shaft until she was rewarded with another bit of spunk in her mouth. No doubt Natasha will have told Tina all about our fuck session. Maybe next time, hopefully Tina can join in. I just hope my girlfriend doesn't find out!

> "I rubbed the **swolle** head of my **glistenin** **prick** over her **pussy lips**."
> – Stuart, Scotland

Stuart, Scotland

Sisters never talk about stuff like that, Stuart. Honestly, they don't!

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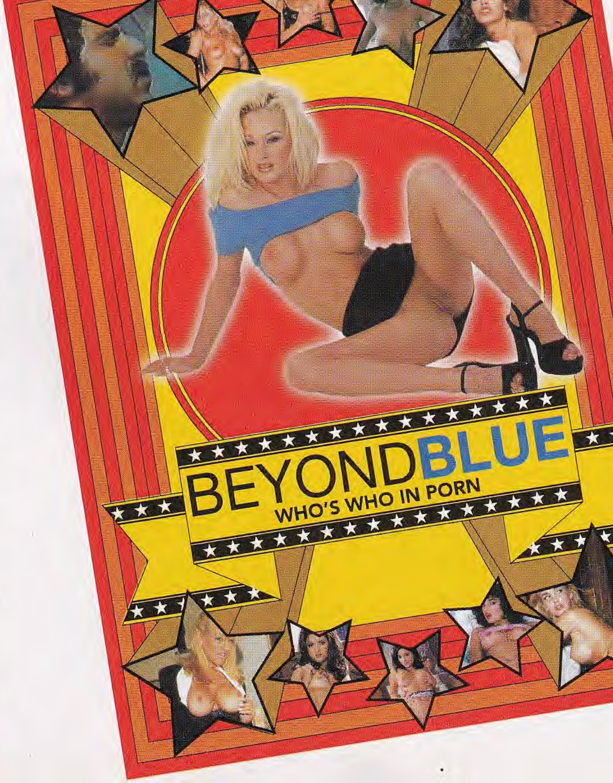
Next issue

CHRISTMAS IS COMING, the goose is getting fat, and we're putting a ***FREE*** 36-page mini magazine into our next edition which features heaps of hard-core porn stars… all crammed into an old man's hat! Well, sort of.



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